



THE DIVINE INTERVENTION

BY A. "JUNIOR" VIGORITO



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MORTAL READER,
YOU MAY HAVE ASKED YOURSELF
ONCE OR TWICE---

“WHERE DO GODS
COME FROM?”

LUCKY FOR YOU, I'M A CERTIFIED
DEITY AND I HAPPEN TO HAVE
THE ANSWERS!

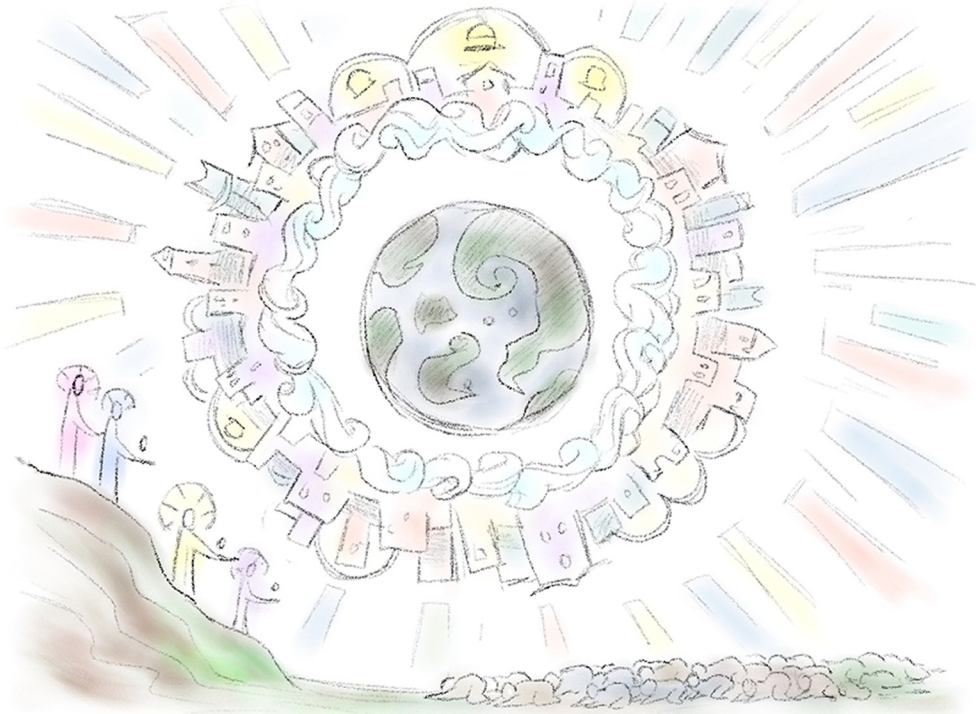
*I WON'T TELL YOU WHAT DEITY I'M OF FOR OBVIOUS
REASONS YOU'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT*

ALL PANTHEONS BEGIN IN THE
ETHEREAL PLANE



EACH LIVING AND WAITING
IN THEIR RESPECTIVE HOUSES.

WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT, A PANTHEON
WILL DESCEND TO THE MORTAL PLANE



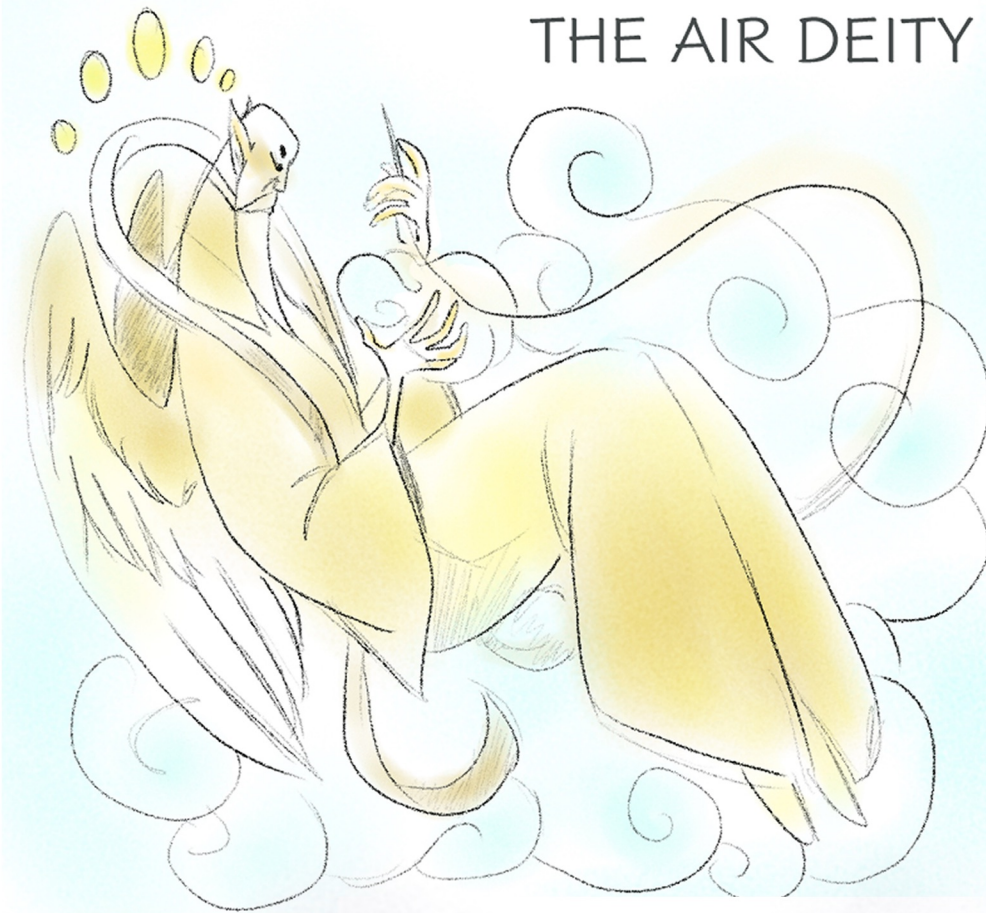
ALL IN HOPES OF GATHERING A FOLLOWING
AND PROVING THEMSELVES AS IMMORTAL AS
THEY WERE IN THE ETHEREAL PLANE.

PANTHEONS ARE KIND OF LIKE
MORTAL FAMILIES.

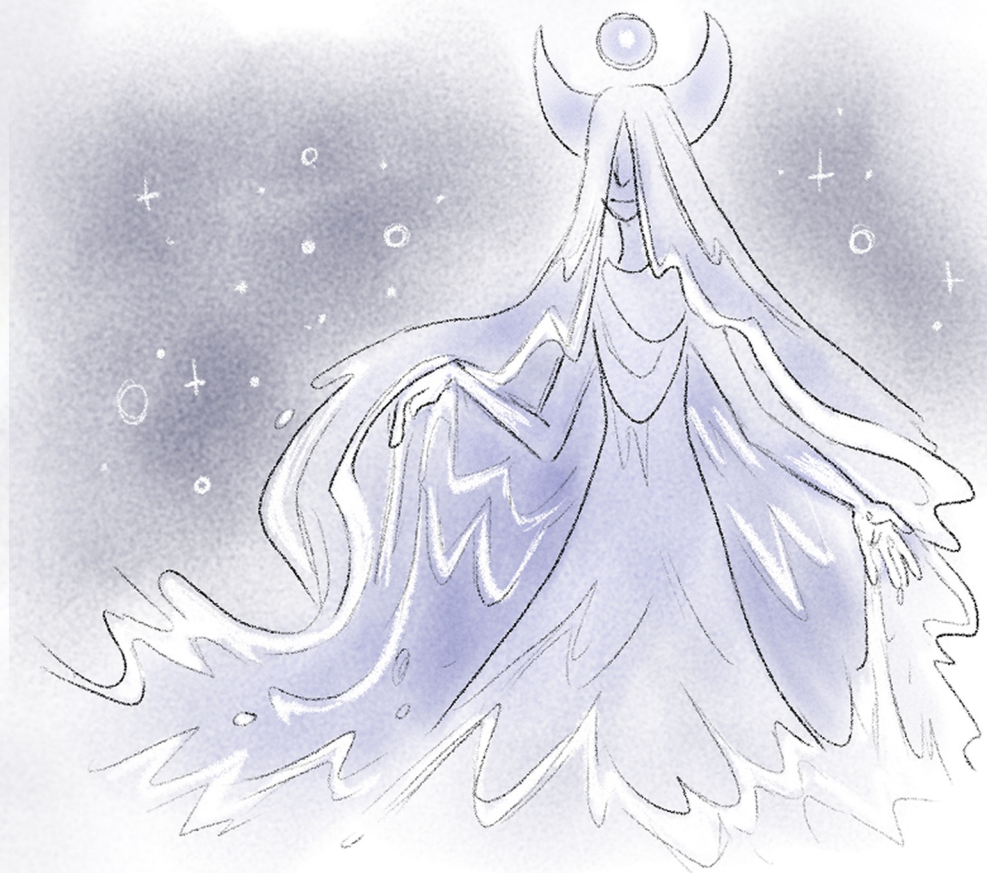
THEY COME IN DIFFERENT SIZES
WITH MEMBERS HOLDING THEIR
OWN RESPONSIBILITIES IN THE
HIERARCHY.

FOR EXAMPLE, MY PANTHEON
CONSISTS OF...

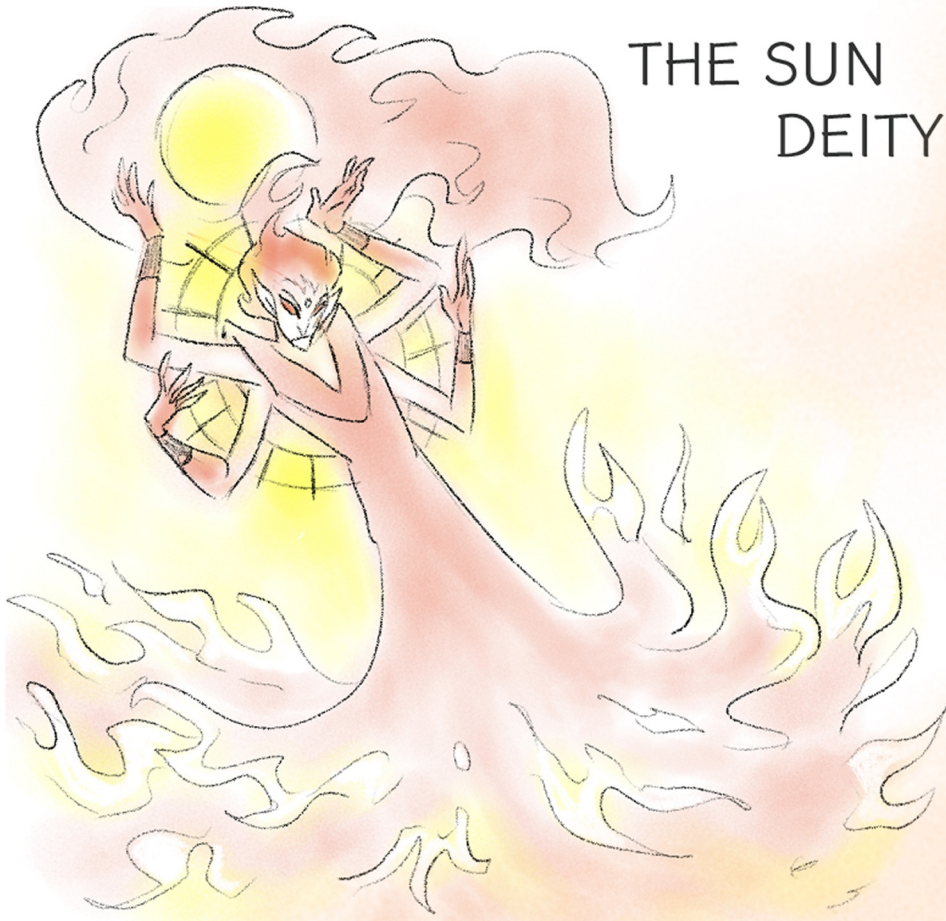
OUR ELDEST,
THE AIR DEITY



THE MOON DEITY



THE SUN
DEITY



AND THE NATURE
DEITY.



OH? WHAT ABOUT ME?

WELL...



I AM YUUSO, THE DEITY OF
DISASTER AND TRICKERY!



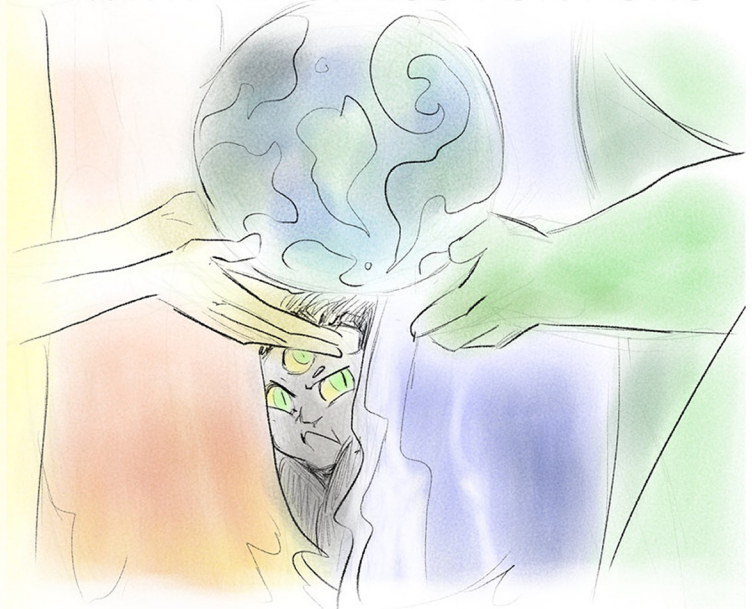
MY TRICKS ARE HARMLESS,
I CAN ASSURE YOU



WELL,
HARMLESS TO IMMORTALS,
ANYWAYS.



THERE'S A PART OF ME THAT
BELIEVES BEING QUARANTINED
WITH MY CHAOS FOR EONS



WAS THE REASON THEY DECIDED
TO FINALLY MAKE OUR DESCENT
TO THE MORTAL PLANE.

BUT, HEY!

THERE WAS A CONVENIENT FAMINE*
SWEEPING A DOWNTRODDEN
VILLAGE BELOW.

*NOT CAUSED BY ME



WOW! WE HAVEN'T EVEN INTERVENED
YET AND YOU MORTALS ARE ALREADY
A MESS WITHOUT ME!

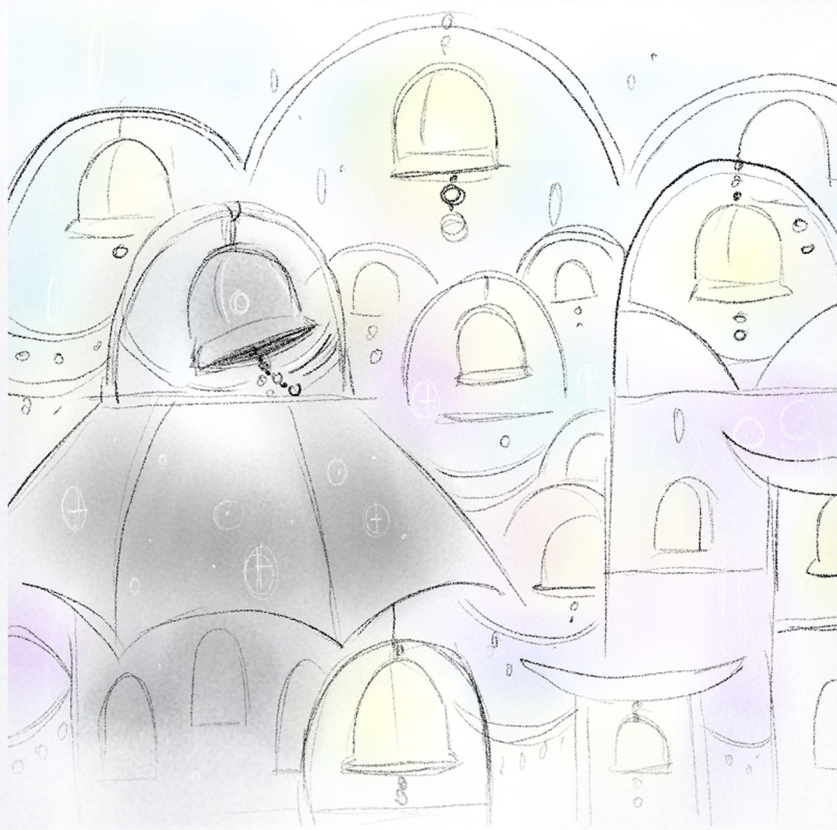
WHEN A GROUP OF DEITIES
DECIDE TO FINALLY DESCEND



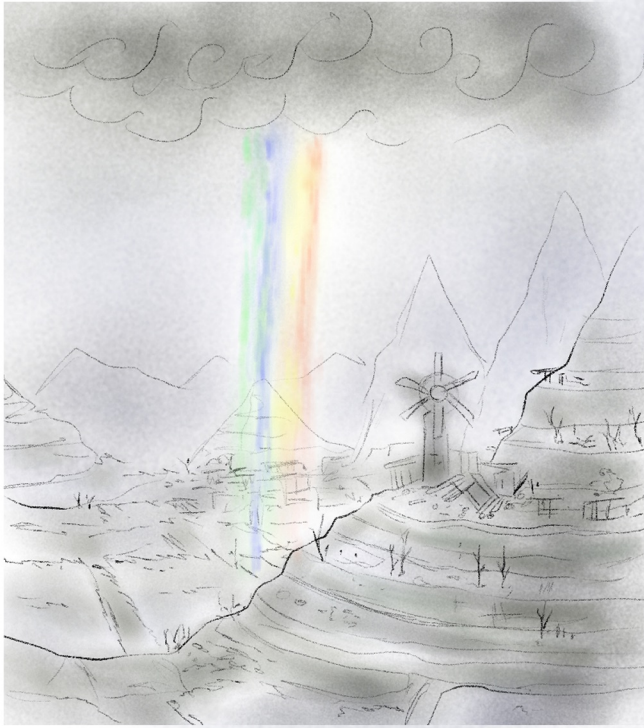
THE WHOLE PANTHEON
DESCENDS TOGETHER.



AND ONCE A PANTHEON LEAVES
THE ETHEREAL PLANE



THERE IS NO
GOING BACK.



SO...

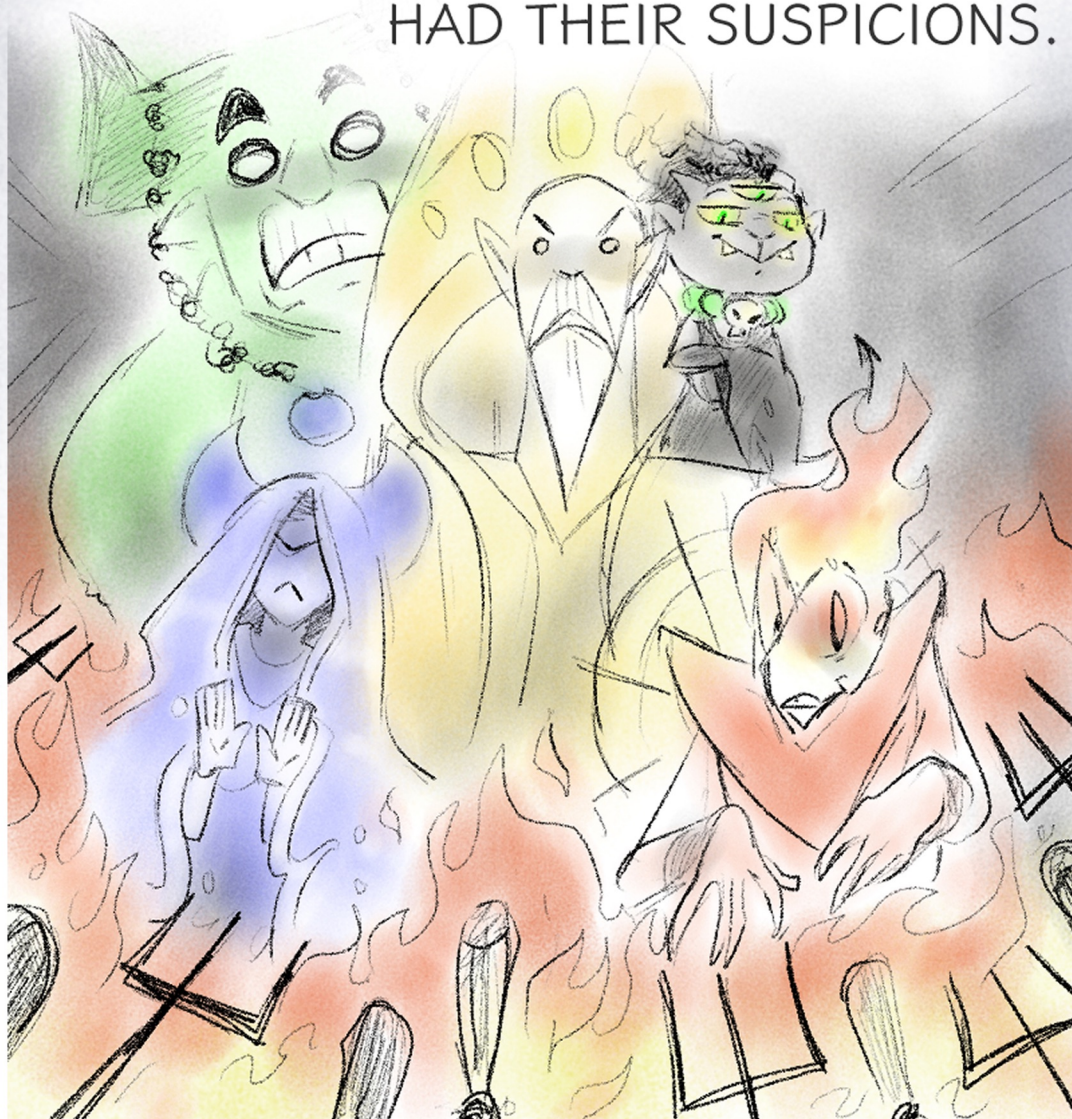
HOW DOES A GROUP OF OMNIPOTENT
BEINGS PRESENT THEMSELVES TO A
SOCIETY OF GODLESS HUMANS?



DO NOT FEAR, MORTALS.
WE HAVE COME TO OFFER
YOU SALVATION.



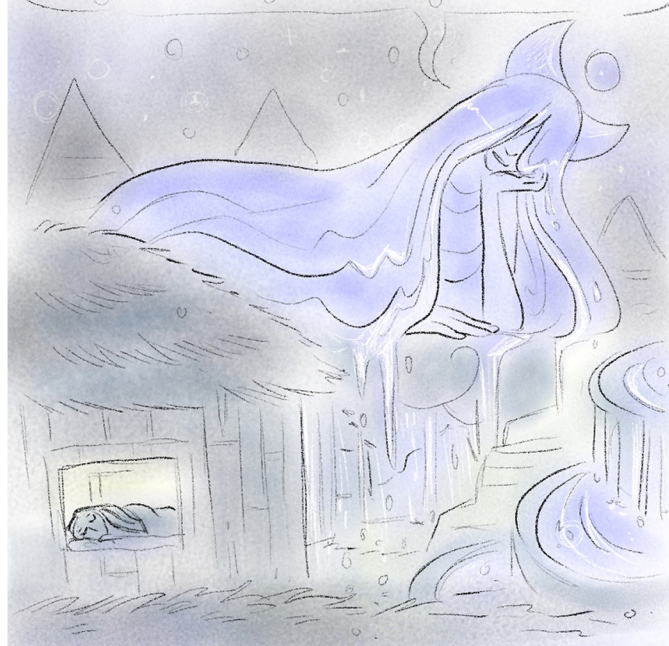
LET'S JUST SAY THEY NATURALLY
HAD THEIR SUSPICIONS.



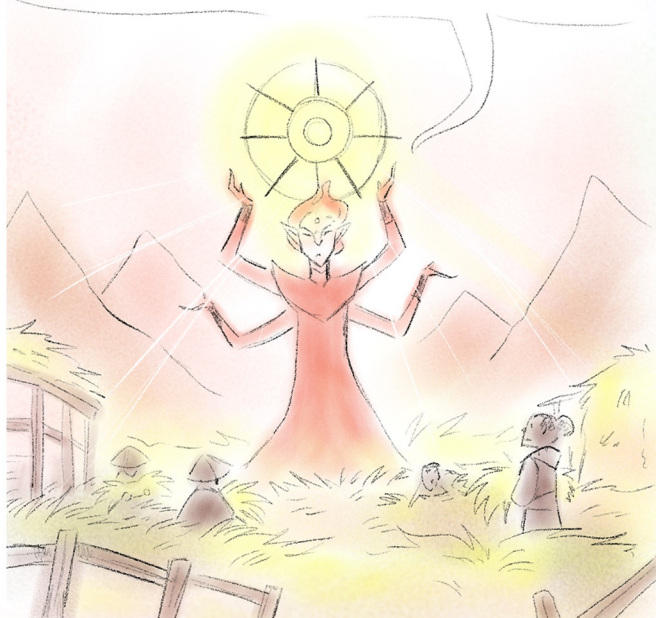
I SUMMON THE BREEZE AND
THE WINDS OF CHANGE.



I SUMMON PEACEFUL NIGHTS
AND PLENTIFUL WAVES.

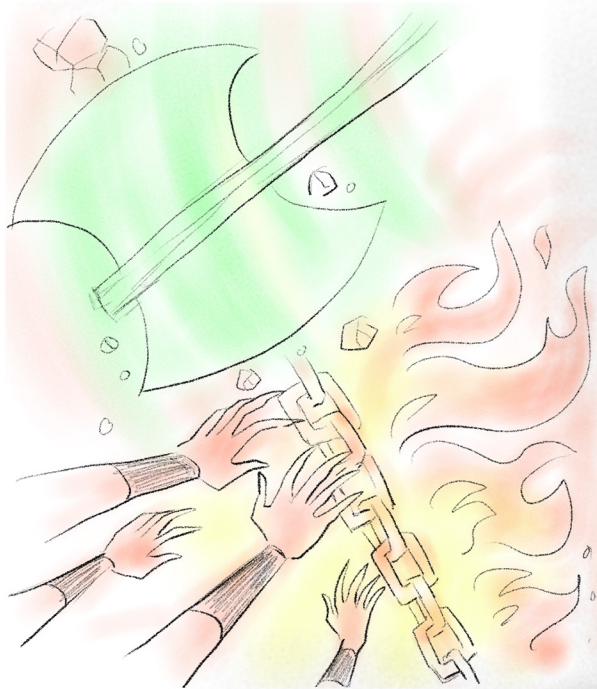


I SUMMON THE WARMTH
AND THE VIBRANT RAYS.



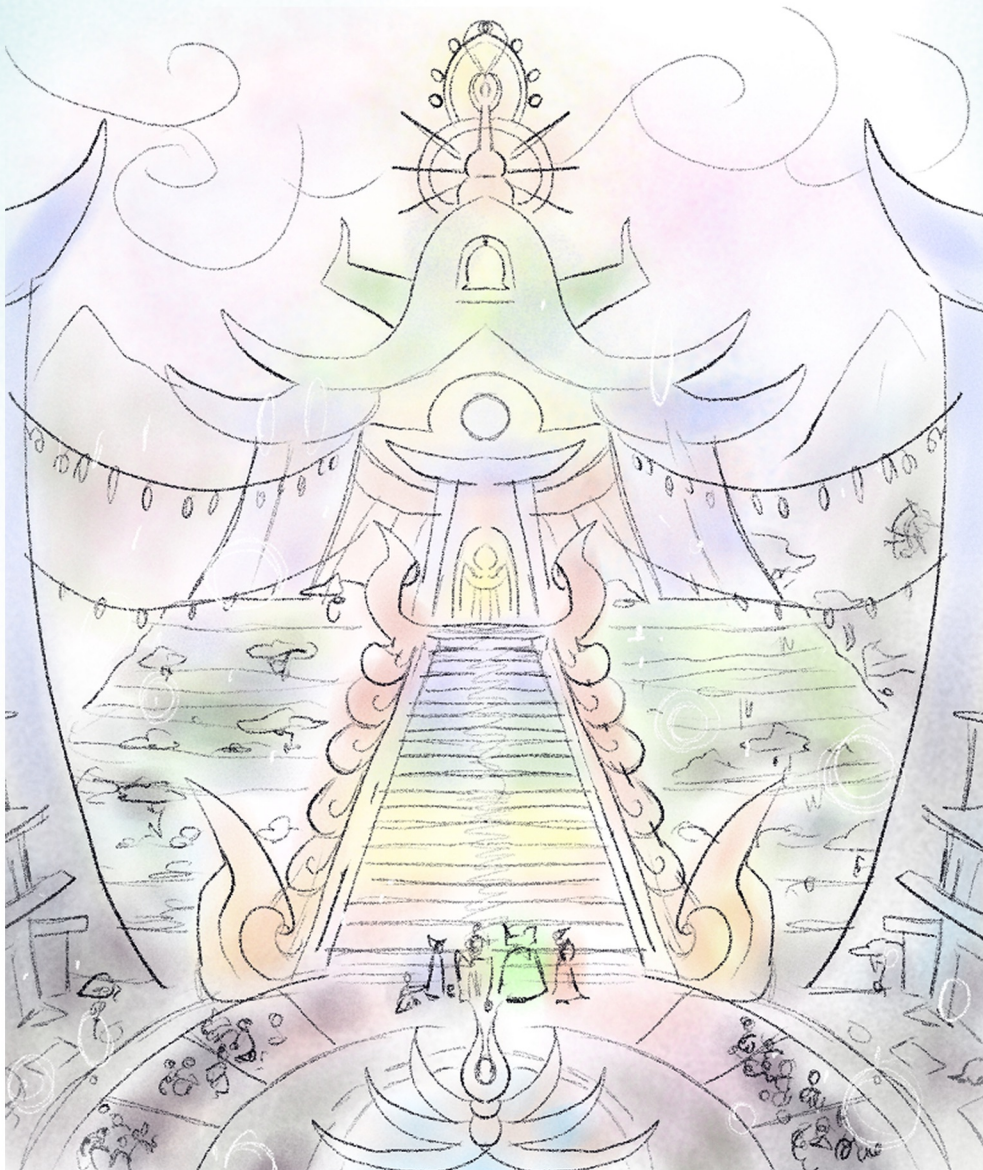
I SUMMON THE HARVESTS,
THE FRUITS AND THE TREES.

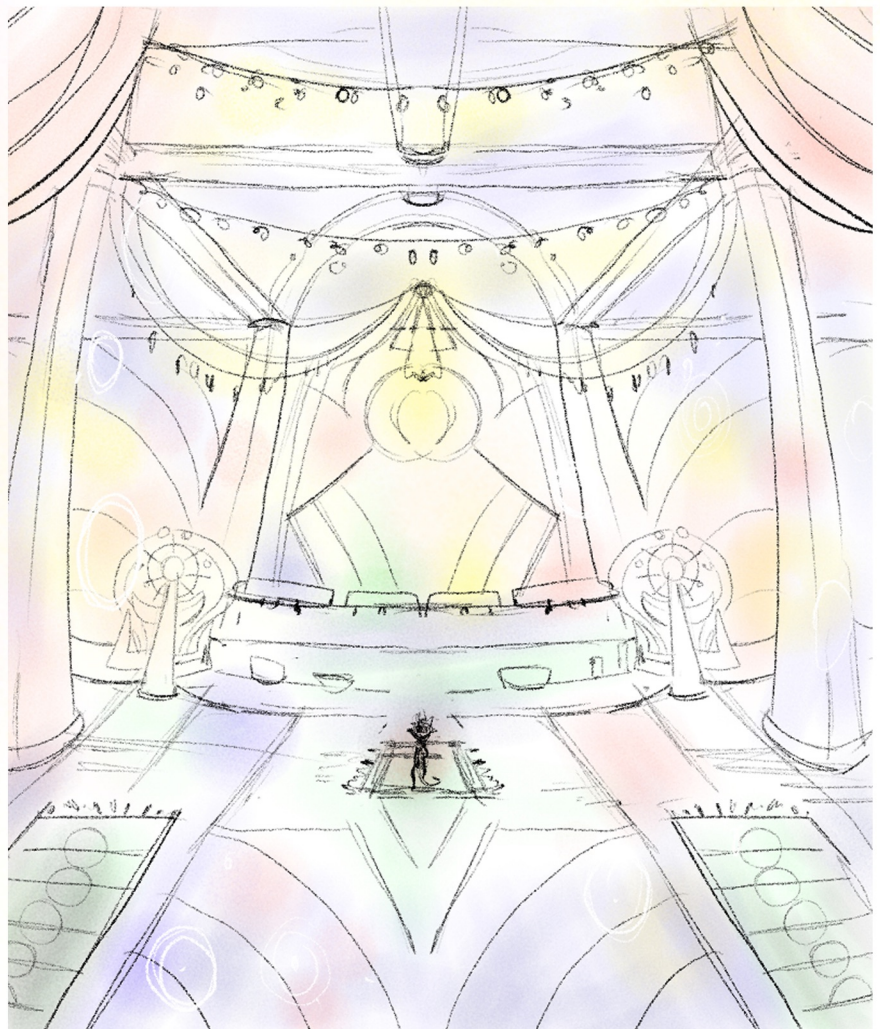




AFTER SEVERAL
MORTAL MONTHS
OF
BROWN-NOSING
THE HUMANS...

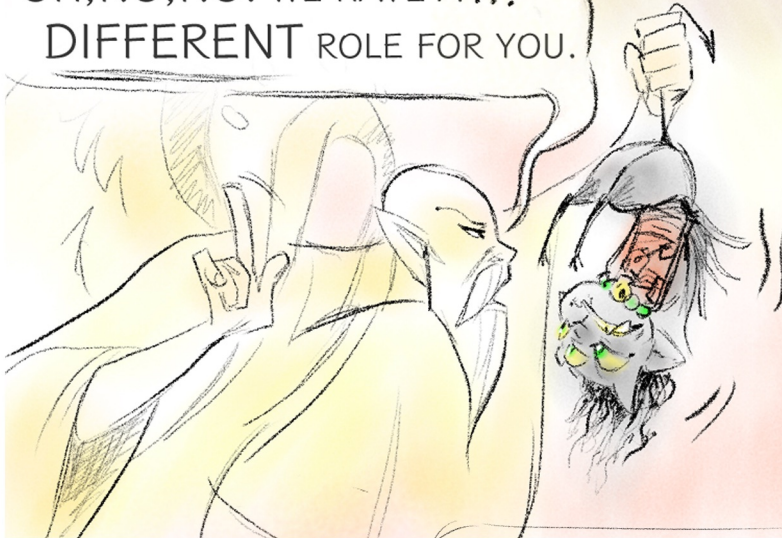
(AND PUTTING MY
CHAOS ON HOLD)







OH, NO, NO. WE HAVE A ...
DIFFERENT ROLE FOR YOU.



YUUSO, YOU WILL BE OUR
SHRINE PRIEST.



YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!!!
I AM A SELF-RESPECTING GOD,
NOT SOME DIRTY, MORTAL
CUSTODIAN!



YOU MUST UNDERSTAND THAT YOUR
IMPULSIVE ACTIONS WILL HAVE DIRE
CONSEQUENCES AMONG MORTALS.

WE HAVE WORKED SO HARD
TO GAIN A FOLLOWING.

IF WE LOSE THE PRAISE
OF THE MORTALS,
WE RISK LOSING OUR
IMMORTALITY. =
THAT MEANS KEEPING
YOU ON YOUR BEST
BEHAVIOR.



DO YOU
UNDERSTAND,
YUUSO?



GRRRRR...

DAY AFTER DAY, THE OTHER DEITIES
RECEIVED GIFT AFTER GIFT FOR EVERY
BLESSING THEY BESTOWED UPON THE
PATHETIC MORTALS.



ONE DAY, I FINALLY HAD MY
OWN PERSONAL ENCOUNTER
WITH A PATHETIC HUMAN...

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

I GOT BORED OF SITTING
AND PRAYING WITH PAPA.



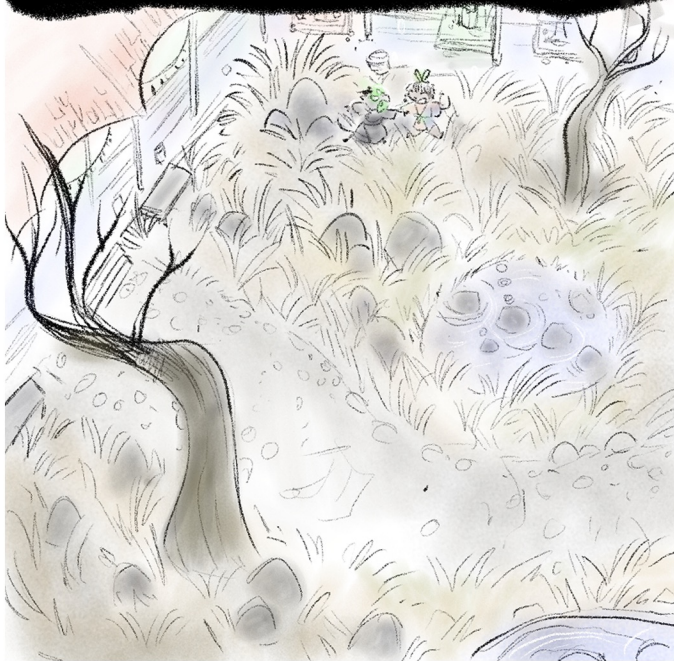
WELP, I'LL BE STUCK HERE NEXT WEEK.
I'LL LEND A HAND IF THAT MEANS NOT
SITTING AROUND HEARING SERMONS.



THE MINITURE HUMAN WAS USSHIN,
DAUGHTER OF A PIOUS FARMER.



SHE WAS THE WORST HUMAN A GOD COULD ASK FOR. SHE ONLY WORKED WHEN I WORKED WITH HER!



AND WHENEVER SHE PROVED MORE CAPABLE OF DOING TASKS, I WANTED TO OUT-DO HER!



NOW WE JUST GOTTA SIT AND WAIT FOR THE TREE TO BUD. MAYBE WE CAN GO DOWNTOWN AND BUY SOME SEEDS NEXT WEEK?

SIT AND WAIT?! WE DID ALL THAT WORK TO JUST SIT AND WAIT?!





I ALWAYS WONDERED WHY
THE OTHER GODS ACCEPTED
FOOD AS OFFERINGS.

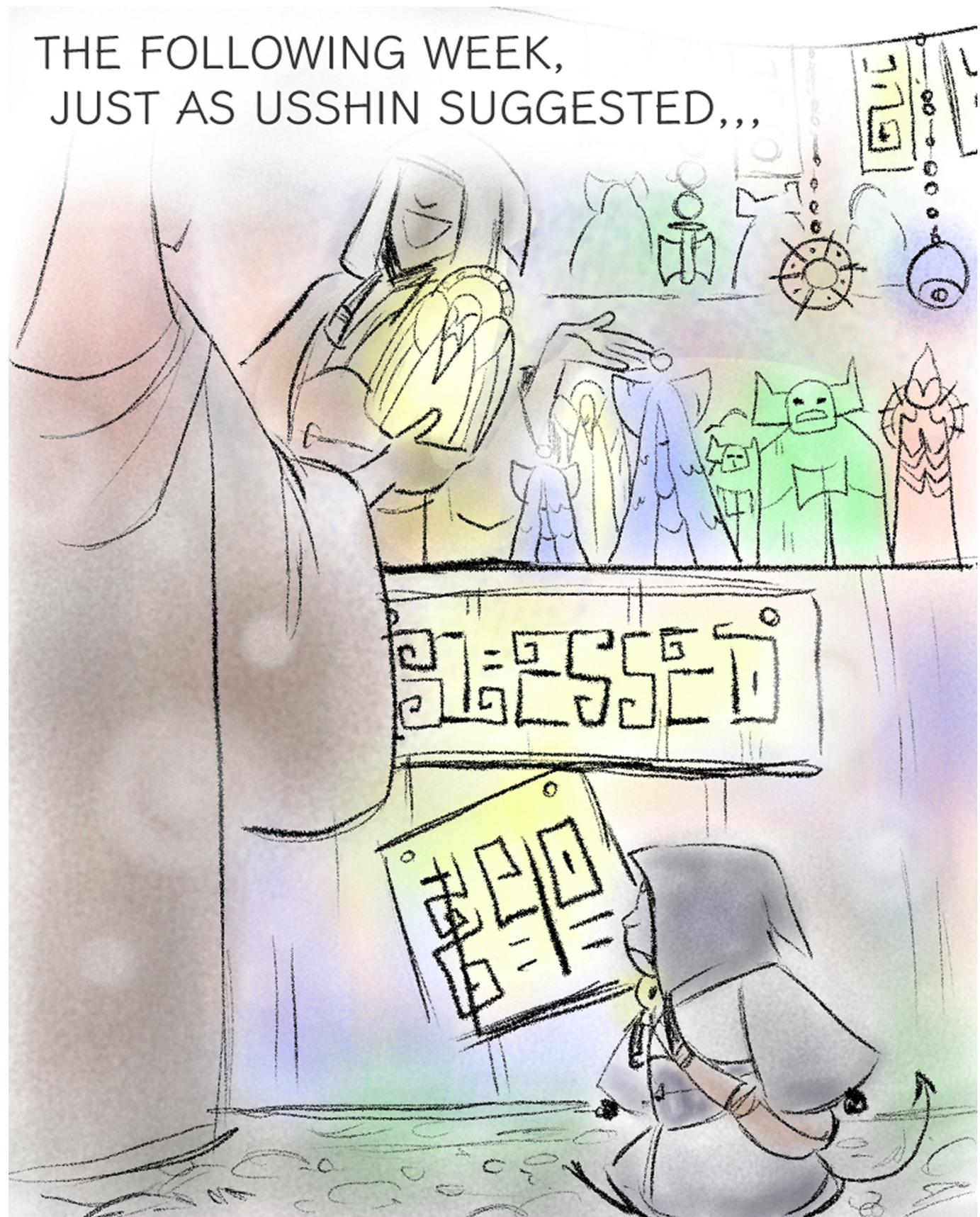


AFTER ALL,
WE DON'T NEED TO EAT IN ORDER
TO SURVIVE UNLIKE MORTALS.

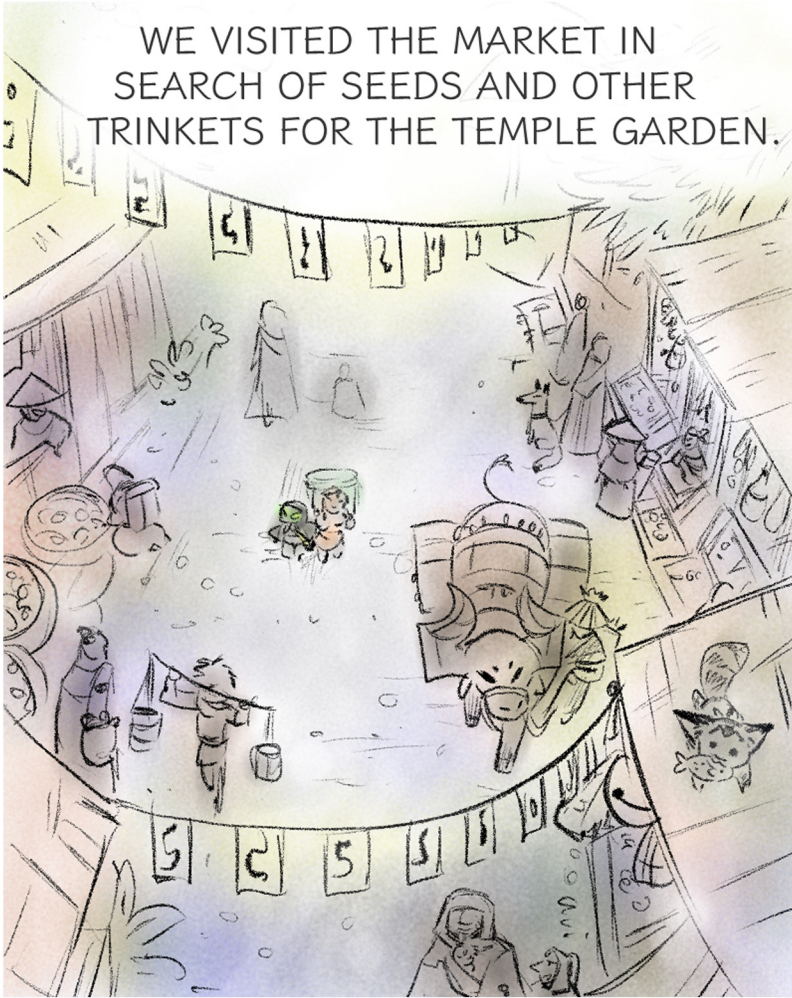
I WONDER...
IF A HUMAN'S HARD WORK IS
WHAT MAKES THEIR FOOD
SWEET AND RICH
AS LIQUID GOLD.



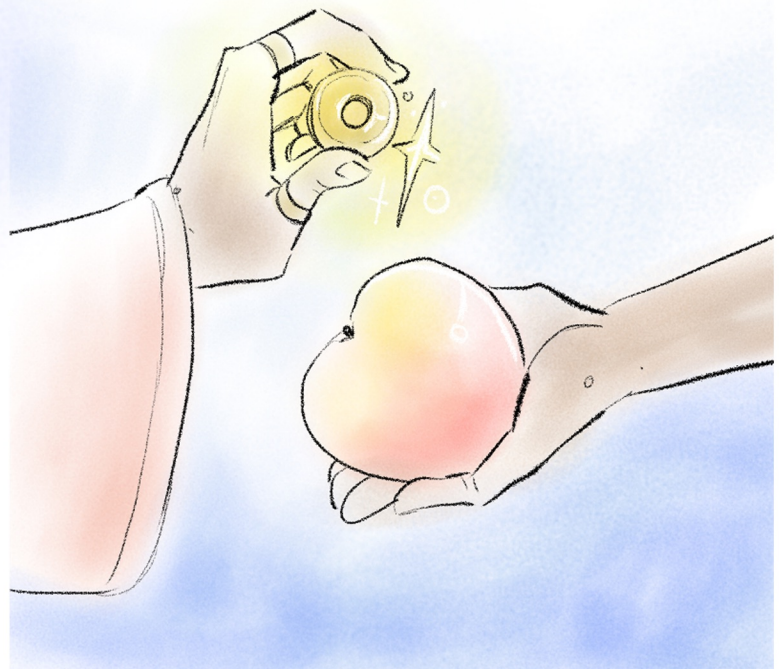
THE FOLLOWING WEEK,
JUST AS USSHIN SUGGESTED,,,



WE VISITED THE MARKET IN
SEARCH OF SEEDS AND OTHER
TRINKETS FOR THE TEMPLE GARDEN.



IT SEEMS LIKE OFFERING IS A
COMMON TRADITION AMONG
MORTALS AS WELL.
THEY OFFER GOLD AND METALS
IN EXCHANGE FOR OTHER OFFERINGS
AND SERVICES.



USSHIN WAS DIFFERENT. SHE DIDN'T HAVE ANY GOLD, SO SHE OFFERED HER HOMEMADE BREAD INSTEAD.

SOME MERCHANTS WERE HAPPY TO TRADE...



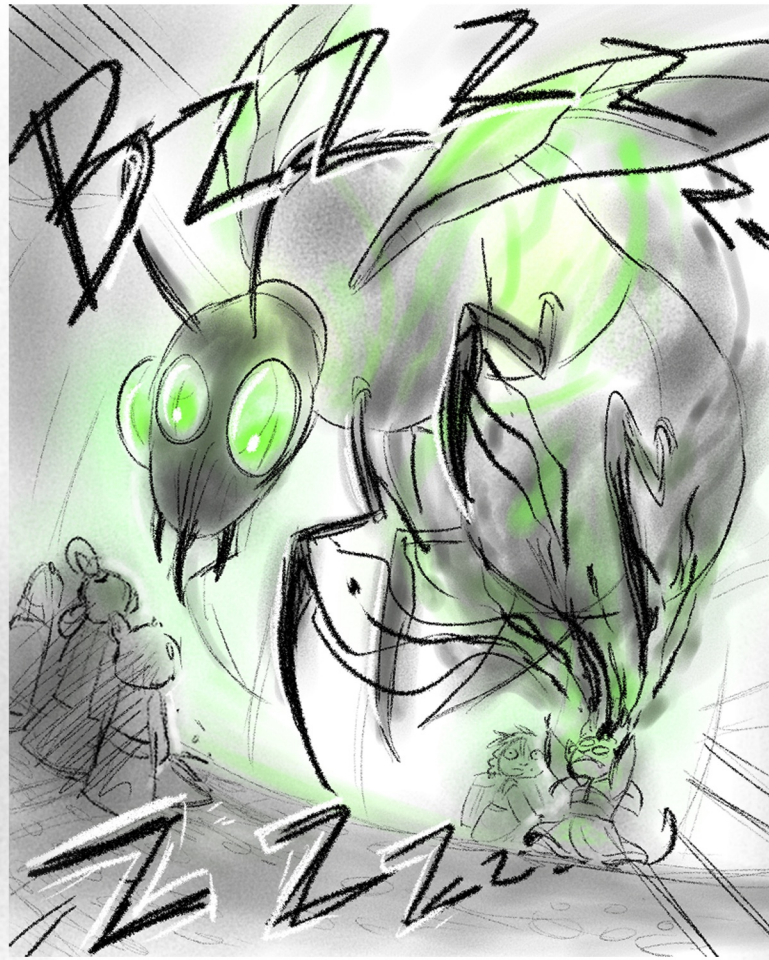
...OTHERS, NOT SO MUCH.



AFTER THE MARKET, I FOUND MYSELF
VENTURING DEEPER IN TOWN WHERE
THE LIGHTS GLITTERED LIKE THE
JEWELS ON THEIR INHABITANTS. AFTER ALL,
GODS HAVE A NATURAL TASTE FOR RICHES!
BUT, USSHIN WAS STRANGELY QUIET...







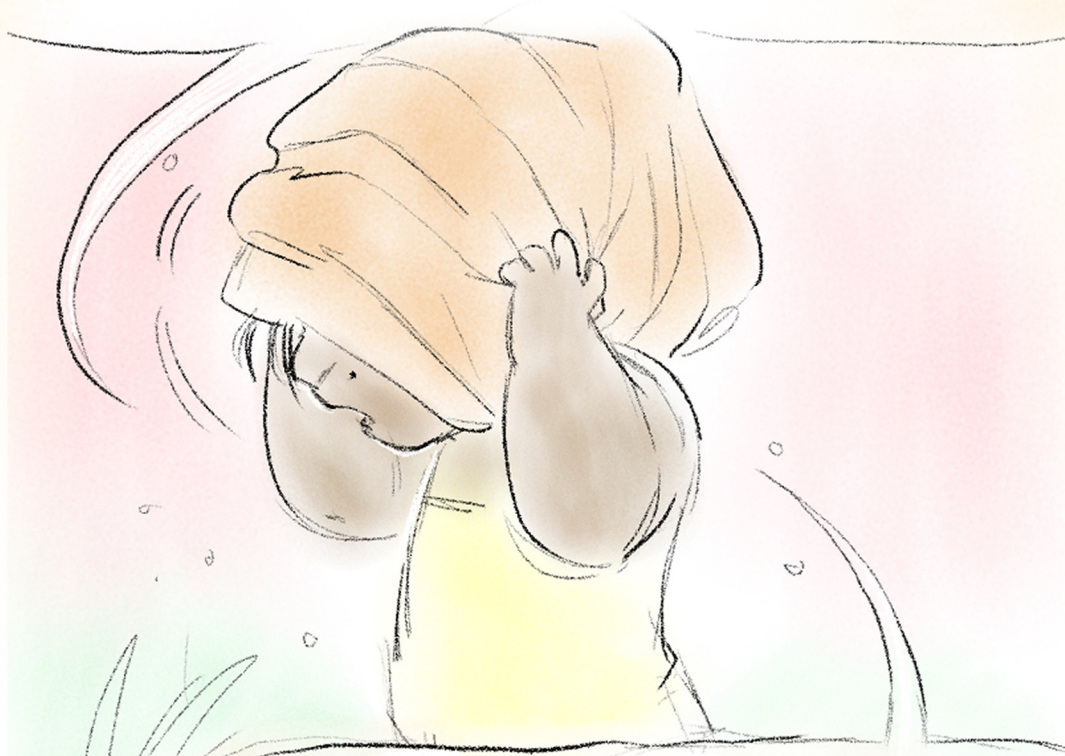
WE RAN AND RAN, UNTIL WE FINALLY
STOPPED AT A FOREST PASS...



WHERE I HAD QUESTIONS FOR MY
HUMAN COMPANION.



THEY'RE... MY CLASSMATES, I GUESS.
THEY'RE FROM NOBLE FAMILIES
WITH NOBLE AMBITIONS OR SOMETHING.



THEY'RE ALWAYS COMPLAINING
TO THE TEACHER ABOUT ME...
"THE STINKY GIRL."

I THINK I'M FINE WITH THE SIMPLE LIFE,
BUT... GOING TO SCHOOL IS THE ONLY
WAY I FEEL LIKE MY DREAMS ARE
WORTH ANYTHING TO ANYONE ELSE...

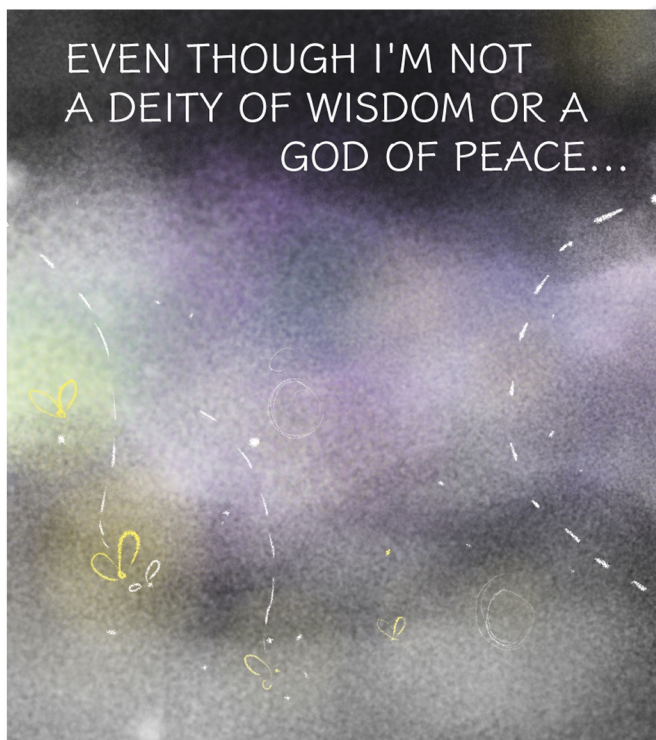
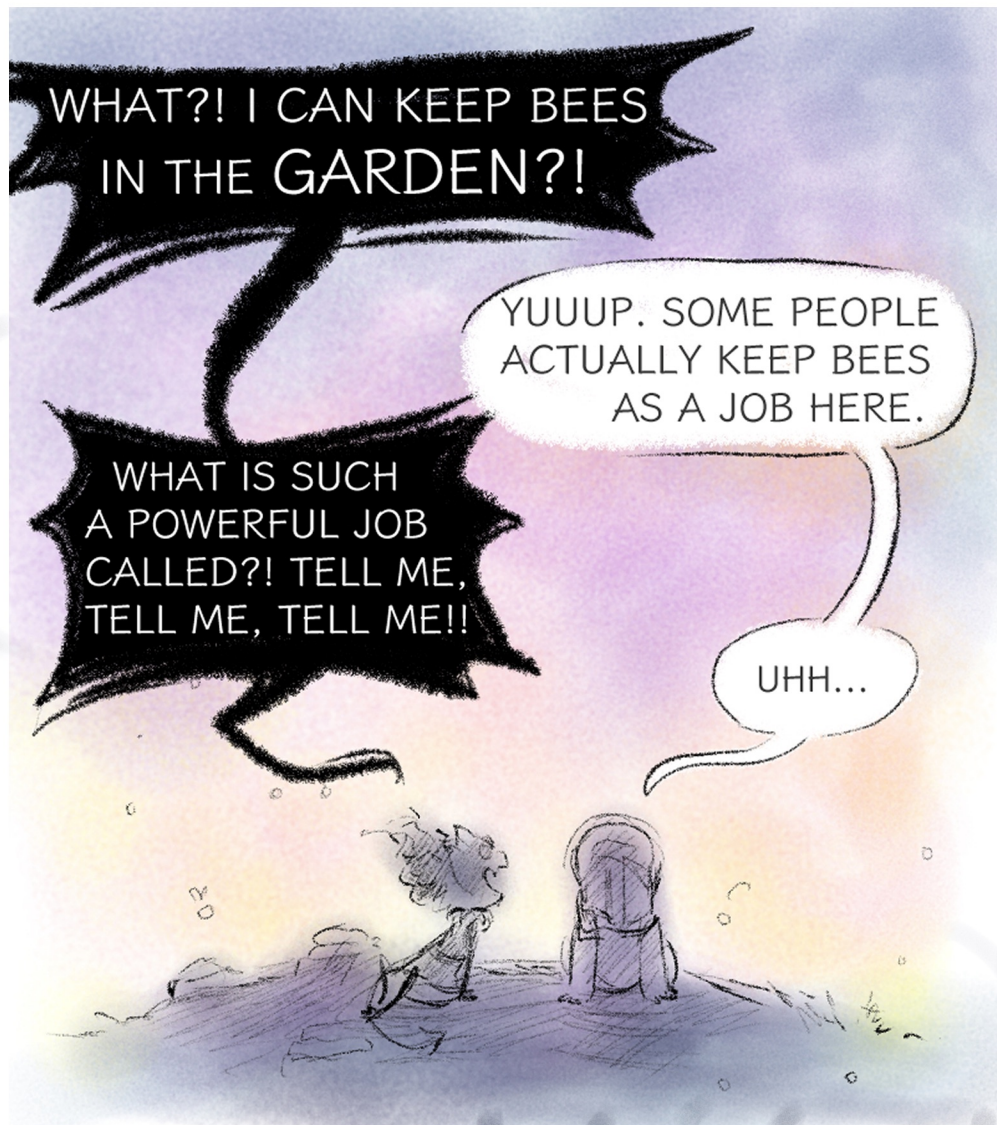


IT SEEMED LIKE THE FEELING OF
SUPERIORITY AND INFERIORITY
WAS NOT EXCLUSIVE TO DEITIES...

YEAH, BUT DID YA
SEE THAT BEE?!
SCARY, WASN'T IT?!

HEH... BEES ARE COOL.
THEY MAKE HONEY.
MAYBE THAT'S WHAT
THE GARDEN IS MISSING?





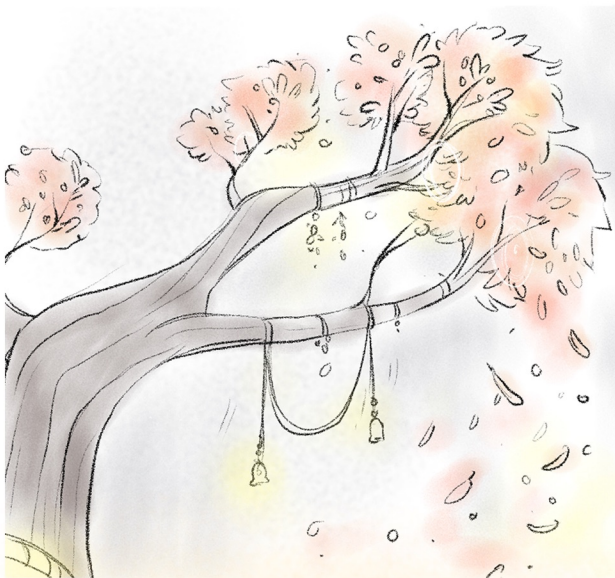
EVENTUALLY, USSHIN AND I GOT HIVES
FOR THE GARDEN AND CONTINUED
TO SPRUCE UP OUR HANGOUT SPOT.



DAYS TURNED INTO WEEKS...



WEEKS TURNED INTO MONTHS...



THE SEASONS ARE CHANGING
SO I GUESS IT'S THE GARDEN'S
WAY OF TELLING US TO REST?

BUT THEN WE'RE GONNA
HAVE TO DO ALL THAT
WORK AGAIN!! IT'S NOT FAIR!!

BUT IT GIVES US A CHANCE TO RELAX.
PAPA AND I USUALLY THROW A BIG PARTY
AND INVITE ALL THE OTHER FARMERS.

DO YOU WANNA COME?

THERE'S GONNA
BE FOOD. LOTS OF IT.



OF COURSE I HAD TO CONVINCE THE
OTHER DEITIES, ESPECIALLY AFTER
MY OUTBURST AT THE MARKET...



...I COULD BRING YOU
GUYS ANY LEFTOVERS?



USSHIN HAD TO DO SOME CONVINCING
ON HER BEHALF AS WELL...

PLEASE, DAD?

IS IT A BOY?

YOU KNOW MY RULE
ABOUT BOYS AND
SLEEPOVERS.



I... DON'T REALLY KNOW
ACTUALLY.



IPROMISE TO CLEAN THE MESS AFTERWARDS
AND I HAVE SOME STUFF TO TAKE CARE OF.
THANKS, PAPA!

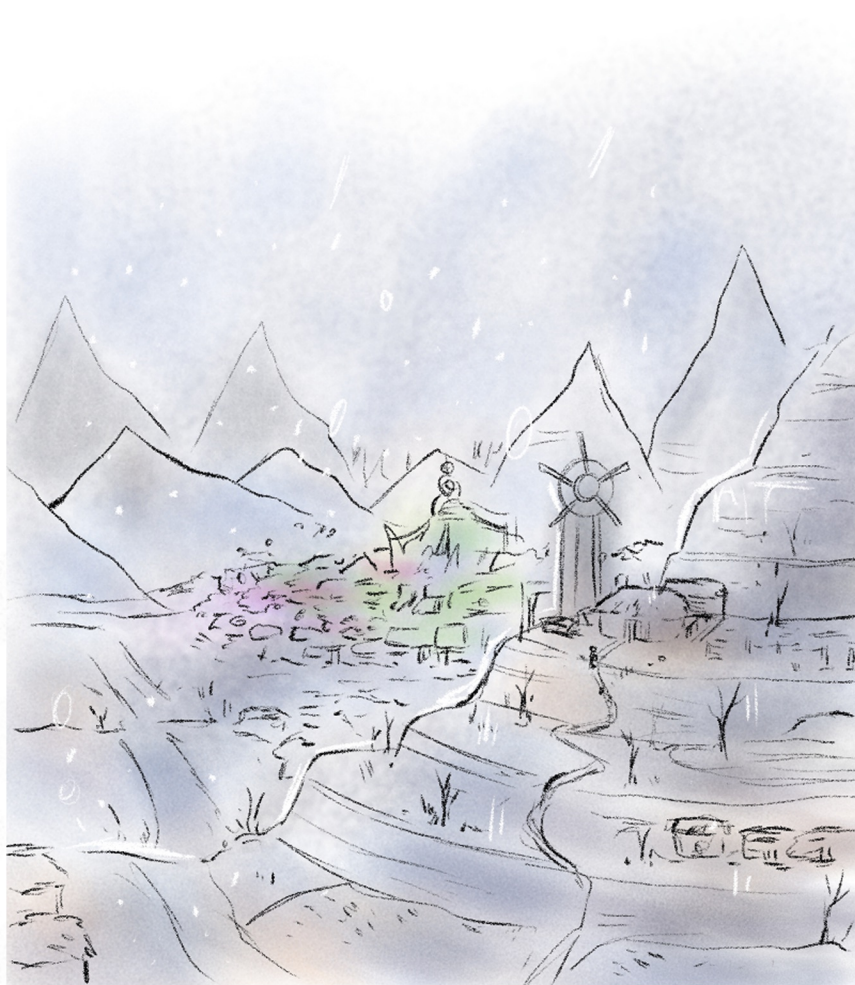
HUH?



CLICK!

...WHAT JUST HAPPENED?





MEAT AND MUSHROOMS
FROM YOUR FAVORITE
HUNTER~!

HAHA!
IT ISN'T A PARTY
WITHOUT YOU!

FRUIT AND VEGETABLES
FROM YOUR FAMILY!

DEAR MOTHER!
IT'S BEEN TOO LONG!

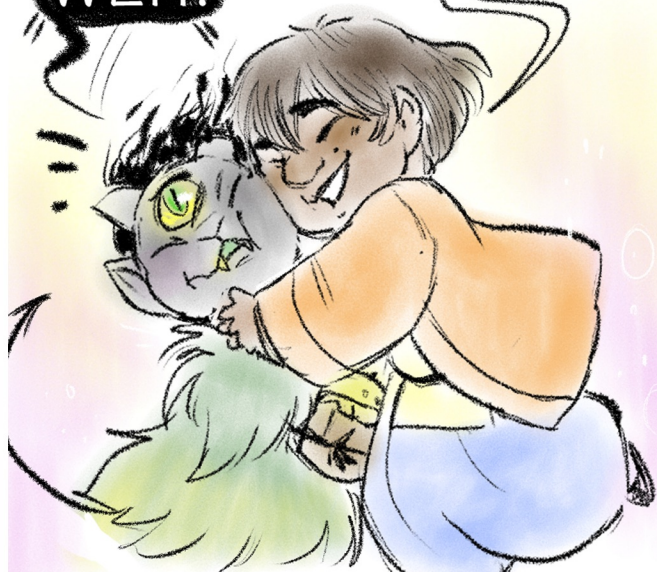
BEE JUICE
FROM THE
BEE-ITY!

I-ACK?!

USSHIN, DEAR?
I THINK YOUR, UH...
(FRIEND IS HERE.)

WEH!

YUUSO!
YOU MADE IT!



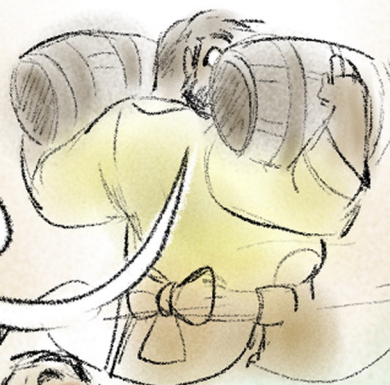
'C'MON! LEMMIE SHOW
YOU MY FAMILY!



THIS IS MY DAD!
OH, DO YOU NEED
ANY HELP, PAPA?

NO, NO, SWEETIE.
YOU RELAX TONIGHT.

THIS IS OKI!
HE'S CLOSE TO PAPA.
HE TAKES CARE OF ME
WHENEVER PAPA IS
TOO BUSY.



ANY FRIEND
OF USSHIN IS
A FRIEND OF
MINE!

AND THIS IS GRANDMA,
GRANDPA AND LORETTA
THE CHICKEN!



...I PROMISE SHE'S
NOT ON THE MENU.







HEY!!!
YOU CAN'T
LET A POT OF
SOUR SOUP
STOP YOU!

YOU HUMANS
HAVE A LOT OF
TALENT FOR
MAKING STUFF.

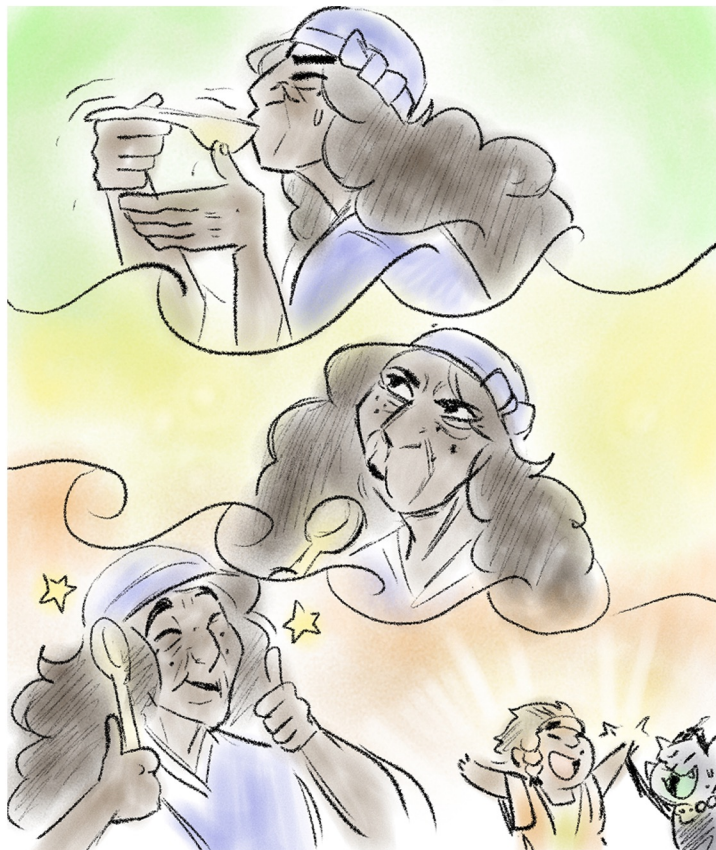
AND YOU CAN
ALWAYS MAKE
STUFF AGAIN.

...WE?
ME TOO?

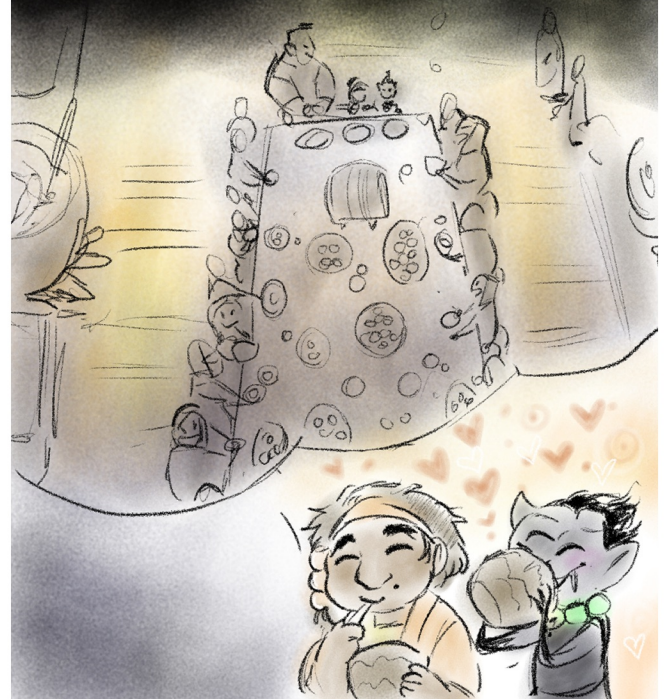
WE CAN MAKE
IT AGAIN.

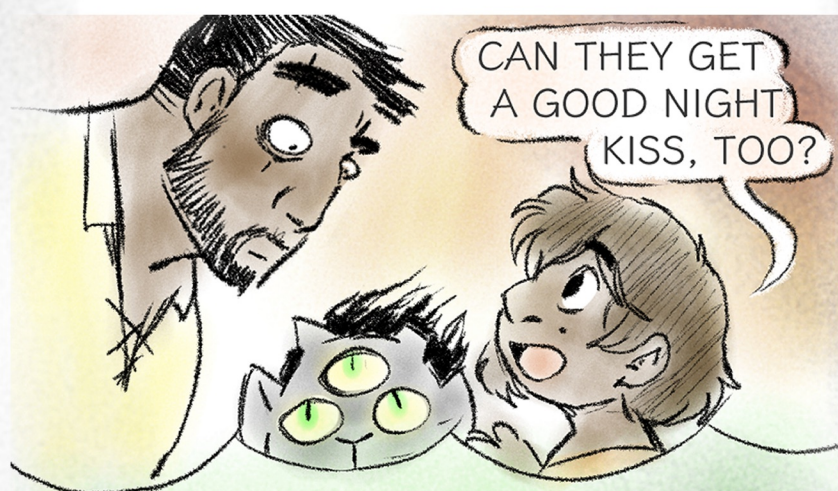
WE MADE THE
GARDEN TOGETHER,
RIGHT?

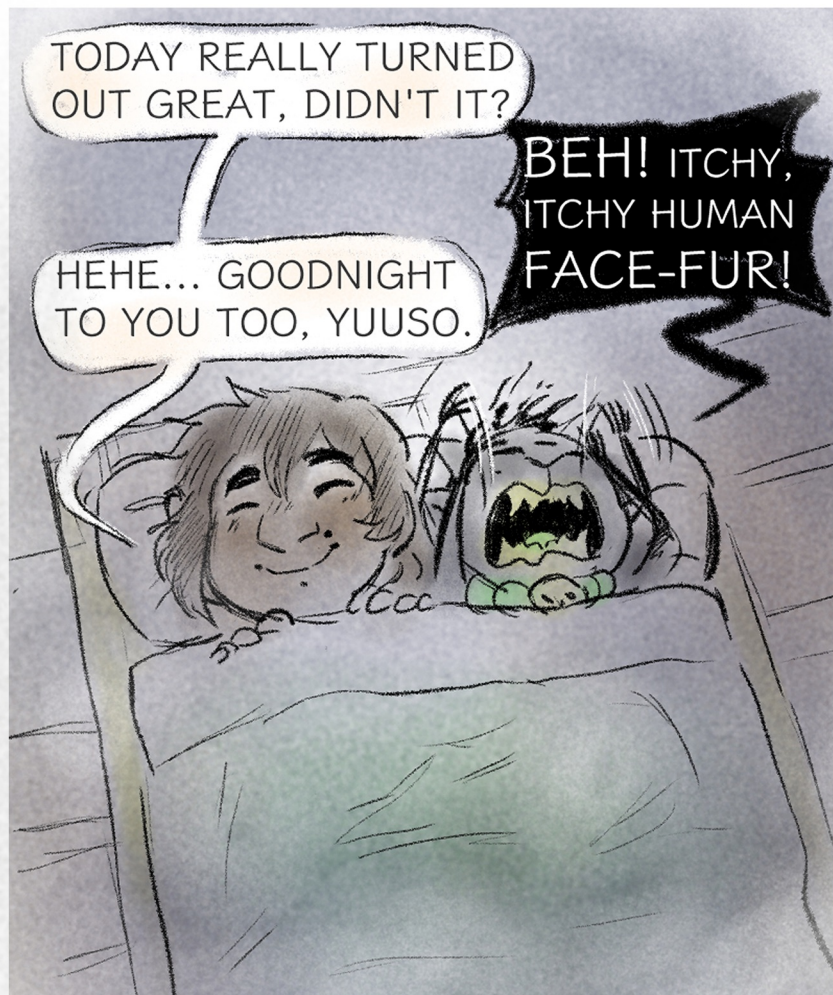
WHO EVER KNEW A HUMAN AND
A DISASTER DEITY...



COULD MAKE A HEAVENLY FEAST?









TEN YEARS, WHILE MODEST IN THE
EYES OF THE GOD, IS QUITE A NUMBER
TO MORTAL BEINGS.



OUR TEMPLE CONTINUED TO
RECIEVE GRADUAL OFFERINGS
WHILE I HAVEN'T CHANGED AN INCH.



EH?
WHAT ABOUT
USSHIN?



PSSST! YUUSO!

USSHIN HAS CHANGED THE MOST.

C'MON!
LET'S GO!



IT'S NOT AS IF I'M
INCAPABLE OF
TRANSFORMING TOO!



BUT COULD A TALL PERSON DO...
THIS?!



EVER SINCE USSHIN STARTED GROWING
HER VISITS HAVE BEEN MORE LIMITED...
I'VE GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO WORKING
WITHOUT THE MORTAL TOUCH!



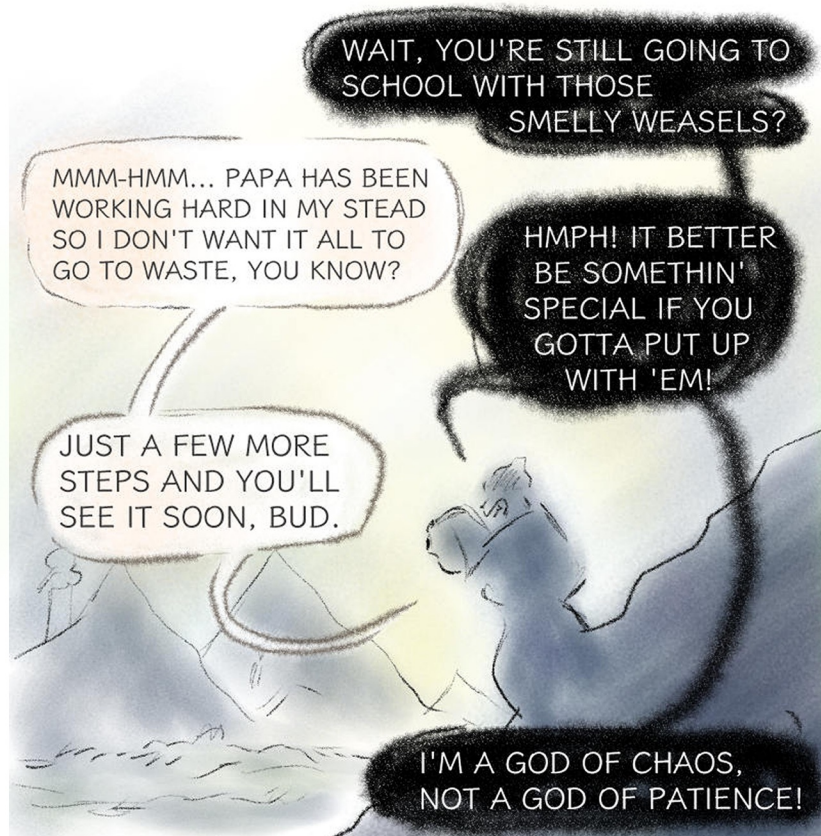
BUT EVERY VISIT IS AS SAVORY AND
SWEET AS THE FRESHLY-BAKED BREAD
SHE OFFERS TO ME!



I PROMISED THE GODS FOR EVERY TRIP
THAT I BRING BACK OFFERINGS PLACED
AT THE ROADSIDE SHRINES...



IT'S A PERFECT EXCUSE TO MAKE UP
FOR TIME LOST WITH MY FLESHY FRIEND!





IT'S A SHED
NOW, BUT...



JUST THINK...
I'LL BAKE
THE BREAD...

AND I'LL SWEETEN
THEM WITH FRESH
BEE JUICE!



AND WE'LL MAKE SURE
EVERYONE REGARDLESS OF WEALTH HAS BREAD FOR THEIR TABLE!
AND WE'LL BE THE
MOST POWERFUL BAKERS
IN THE WORLD!

...WHAT?
DO YOU NOT
WANT TO BE A
SUCCESSFUL BAKER?

ISN'T DOING WHAT
I LOVE ENOUGH OF
A SUCCESS?

BUT DON'T YOU WANNA LEAVE AN
IMPACT AS A BAKER?
MAKE YOURSELF AS
IMMORTAL AS MORTALS GET WITH
YOUR NAME STILL SPOKEN FOR EONS
LONG AFTER PASSING?

HMM...

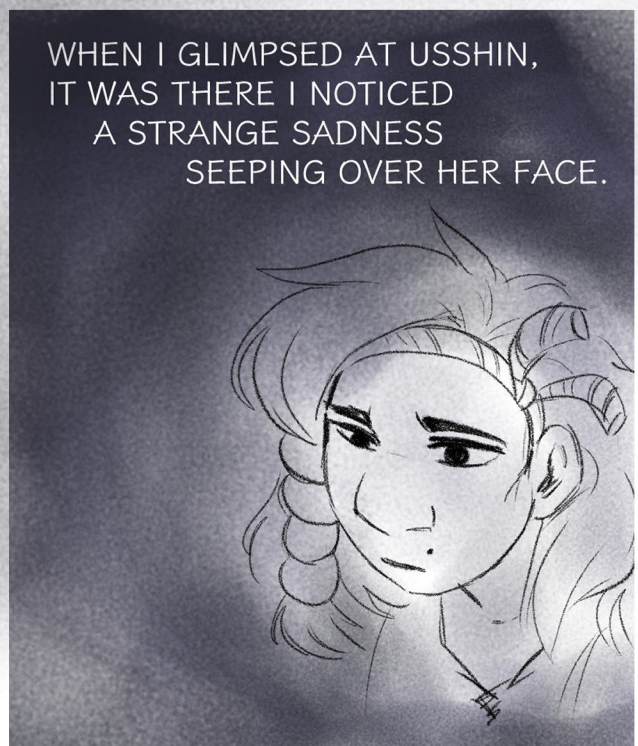




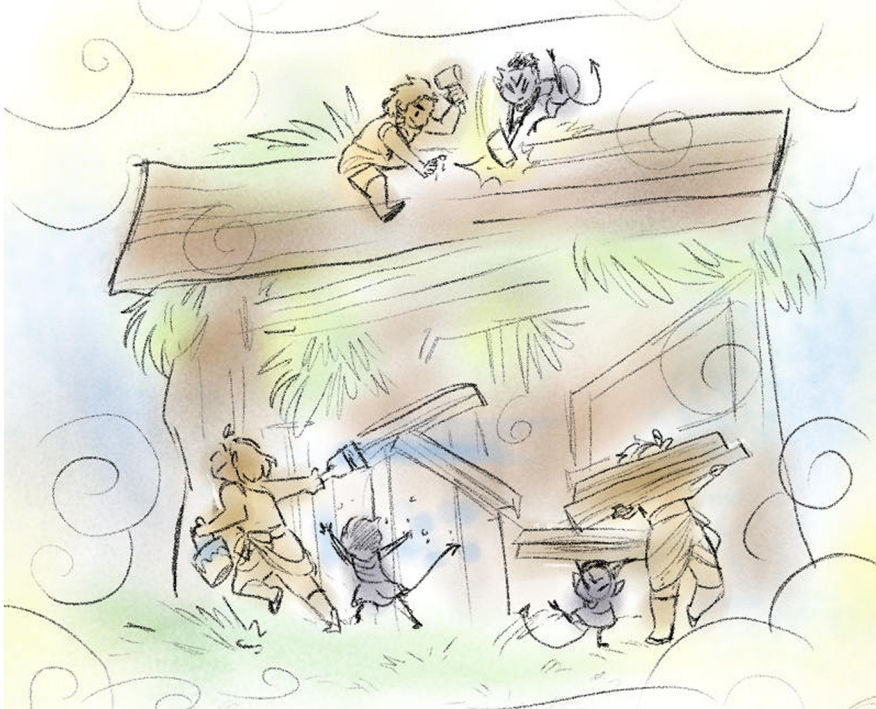
THOUGH OUR TIME WAS
SPENT WITH LAUGHS AND
LIGHT-HEARTED JEST...

THERE WAS SOMETHING
UNSPOKEN
THAT PUZZLED ME SO
DURING THE WALK BACK
TO THE TEMPLE...

WHEN I GLIMPSED AT USSHIN,
IT WAS THERE I NOTICED
A STRANGE SADNESS
SEEPING OVER HER FACE.



JUST LIKE THE TEMPLE GARDEN, THE
SHAKERY-BAKERY TOOK PLENTY OF
MORTAL LABOR AND PATIENCE



AS WELL AS A TRIP TO THE MARKET
FOR EXTRA RESOURCES AND THE
ART OF NETTING AND WORKING.

I WAS GRANTED PERMISSION FROM THE
PANTHEON AS LONG AS I PUT IN THE
GOOD WORD FOR THE TEMPLE

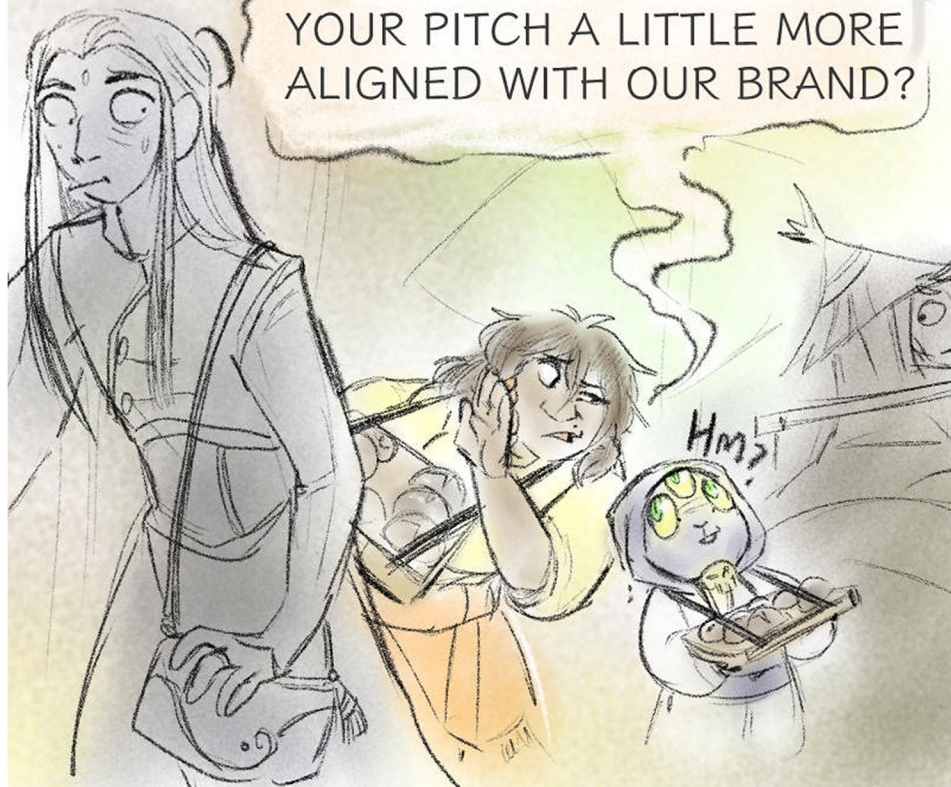
SESAME BUN SAMPLES!
FRESH FROM THE SHAKERY!

AND PAY TRIBUTE TO
YOUR GODS FOR ANOTHER
DAY OF SURVIVAL!



PSSST...

YUUSO, COULD YOU MAKE
YOUR PITCH A LITTLE MORE
ALIGNED WITH OUR BRAND?



SAVE YOUR BUNS WITH
THESE BLESSED BUNS!
WHY? SES-A-ME,
YOUR LOCAL DEITY!



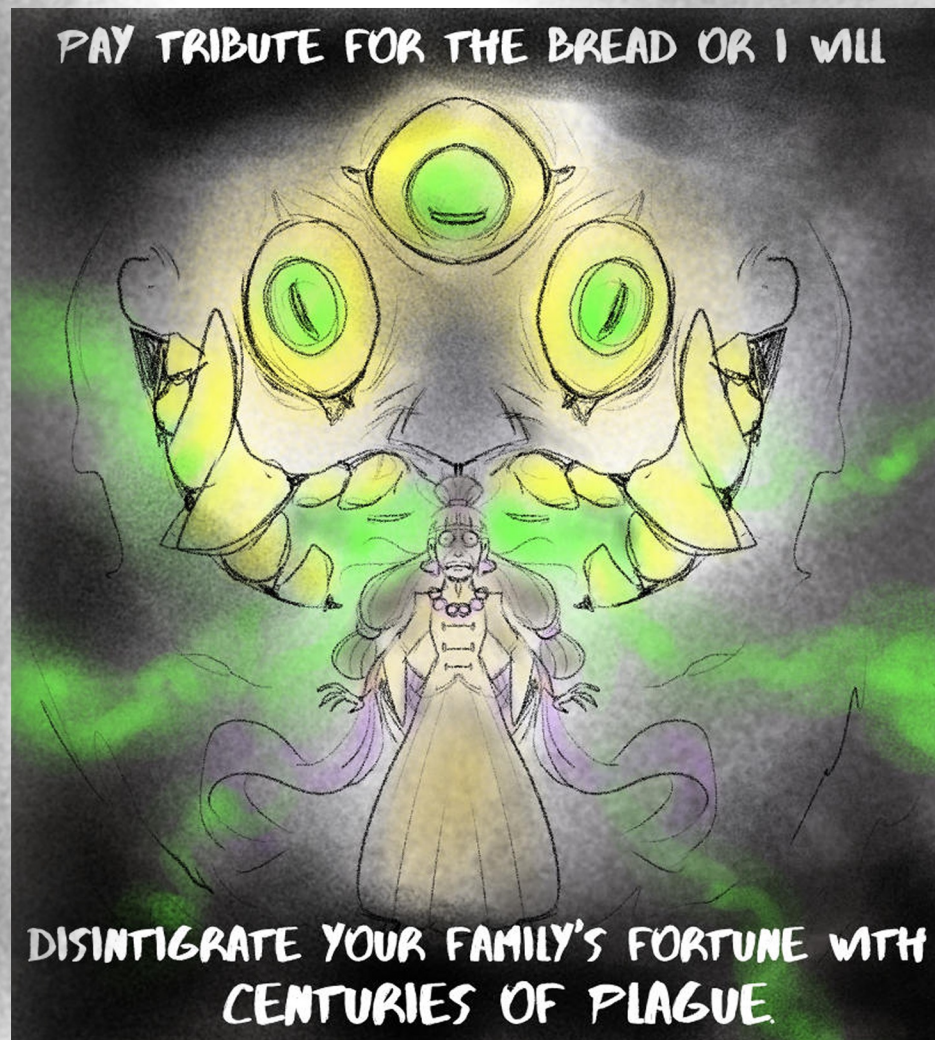
THANKS TO MY INTIMIDATING CHARM
AND USSHIN'S WAY WITH FELLOW
HUMANS, MORE MORTALS GROVELED
AT OUR FEET FOR MOUTH-MORSALS!



HOWEVER, IT DID EVENTUALLY
ATTRACT CERTAIN UNSAVORY MORTALS

LIKE THE BRAT FROM USSHIN'S SCHOOL.

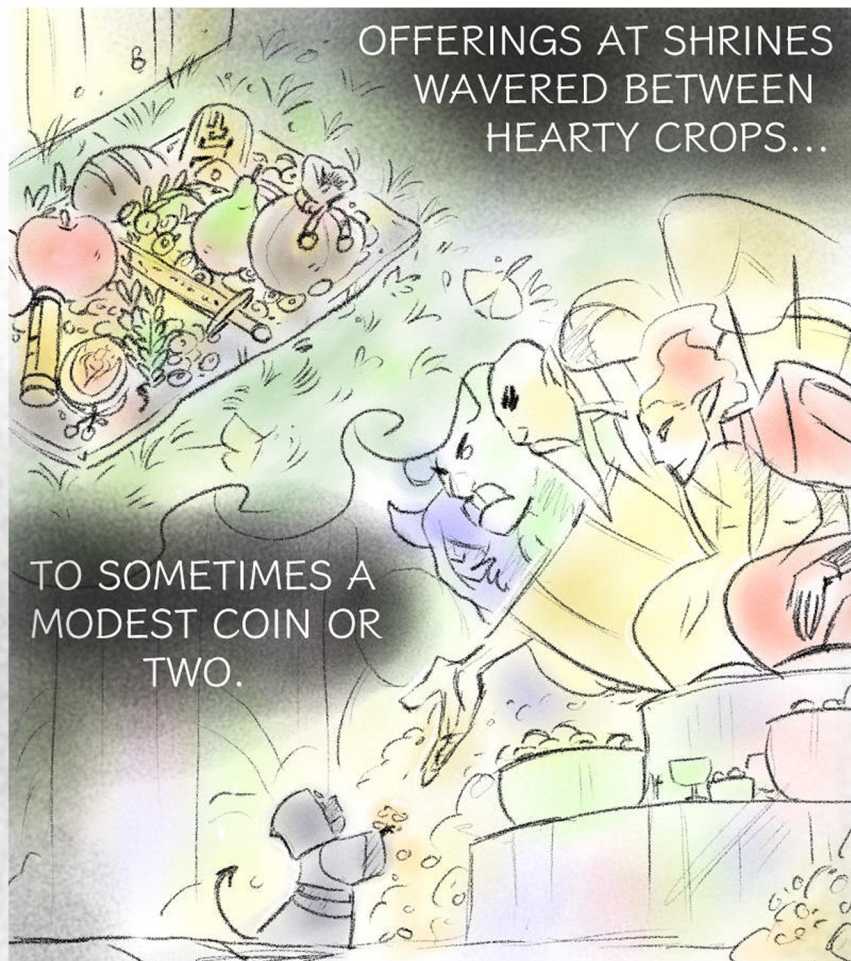






THE SHAKERY GREW CLOSER TO
FULL COMPLETION.

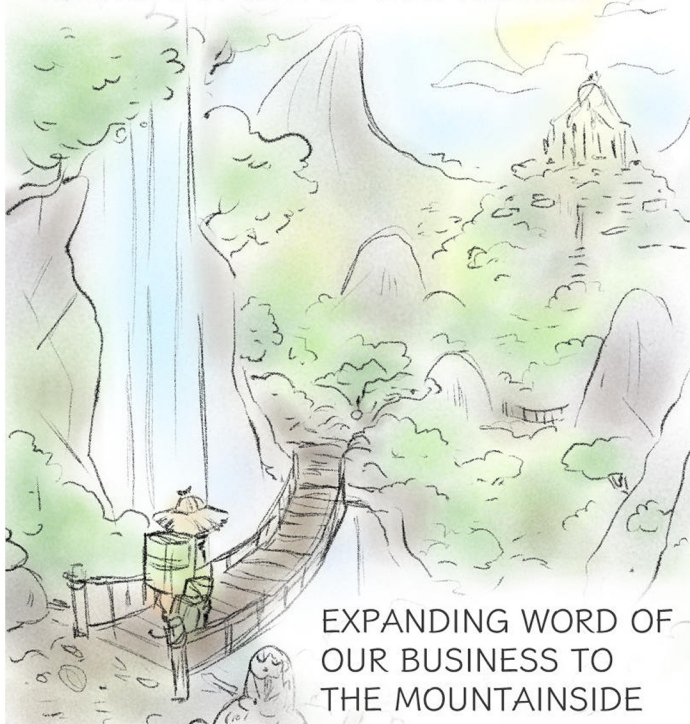






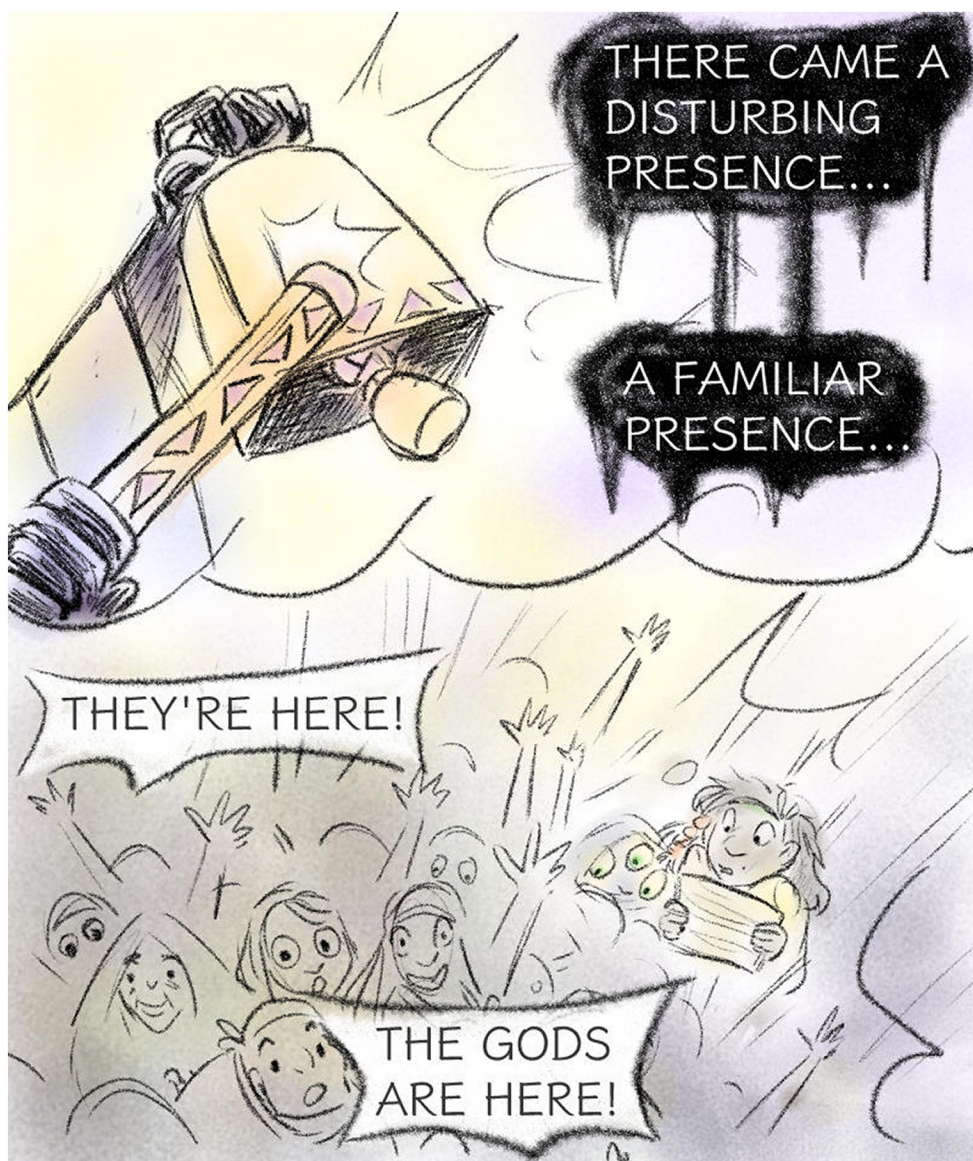
THE TURMOIL USSHIN FACED
IN HER OWN HOME.

WE TOOK SEVERAL DAYS TO
TRAVEL OUTSIDE OF OUR VILLAGE



EXPANDING WORD OF
OUR BUSINESS TO
THE MOUNTAINSIDE

AS USSHIN AND I PASSED
OUT SAMPLES, HOWEVER.



THERE CAME A
DISTURBING
PRESENCE...

A FAMILIAR
PRESENCE...

THEY'RE HERE!

THE GODS
ARE HERE!



MAKE WAY FOR THE
PANTHEON OF BIRTH, DEATH,
LIFE AND ALL-AFTER!

JUST AS I HAD FEARED... MY PANTHEON
WAS NOT THE ONLY ONE ON THIS SIDE
OF THE GLOBE...



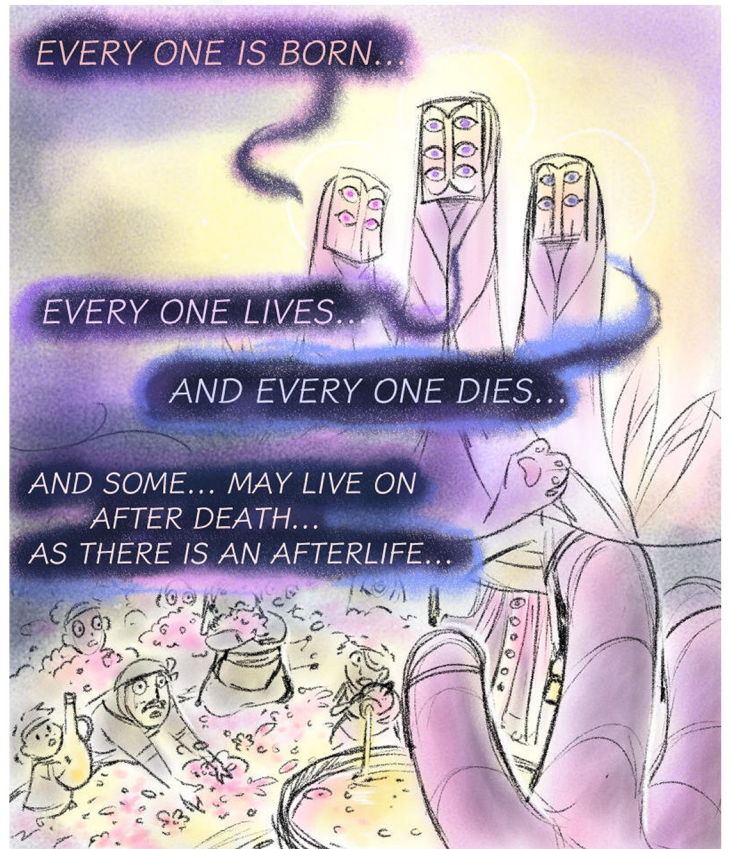
BRING ALL
YOUR OFFERINGS
BEFORE THEM!

EVERY ONE IS BORN...

EVERY ONE LIVES...

AND EVERY ONE DIES...

AND SOME... MAY LIVE ON
AFTER DEATH...
AS THERE IS AN AFTERLIFE...



THE FORTUNES
YOU OFFER...

WOW! CAN
YOU BELIEVE
THIS JUNK?!

WILL JUDGE THE
WORTH OF YOUR
SPIRIT...

SOME HUMANS
SURE DO FALL
FOR ANYTHING,
EH USSHIN?

AND WILL BRING
YOU...

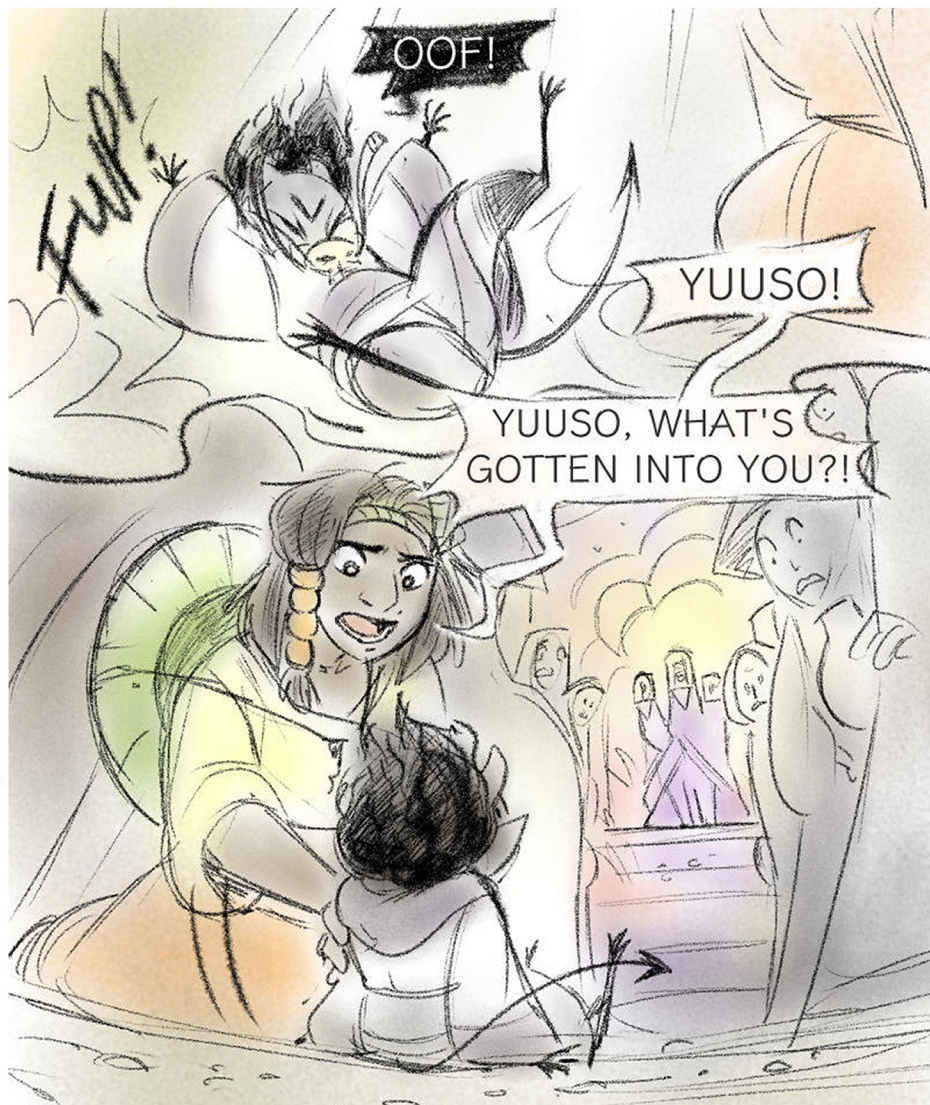
USSHIN?



ETERNAL LIFE AFTER DEATH.

LIFE...
AFTER DEATH?

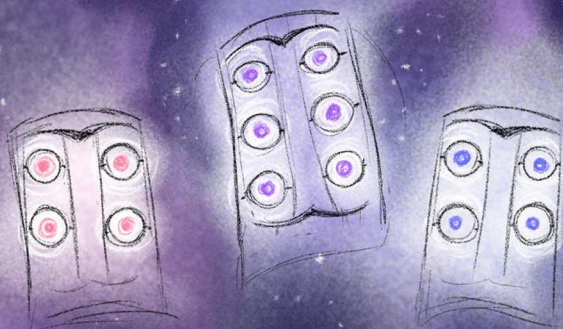
USSHIN!







WE BRING LIFE AS WELL AS END IT.
AND DEATH IS NOT A CONCEPT
EXCLUSIVE TO MORTALS.



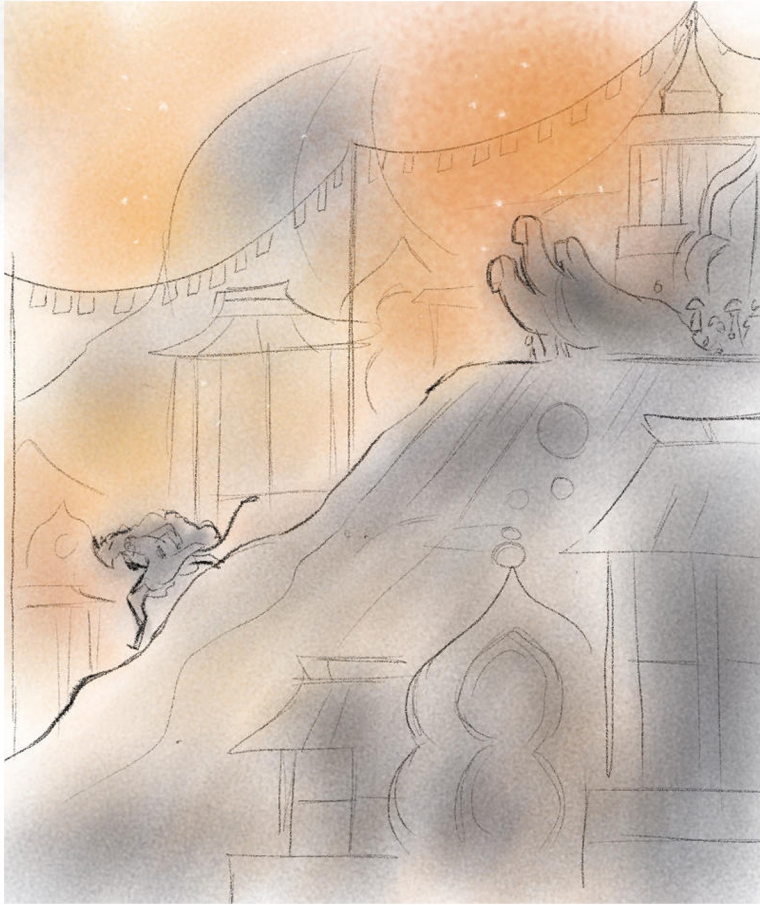
FOR DEFILING OUR SACRED GROUNDS,
YOU AND YOUR PANTHEON WILL BE
VICTIMS TO THE SANDS OF TIME, DEITY.

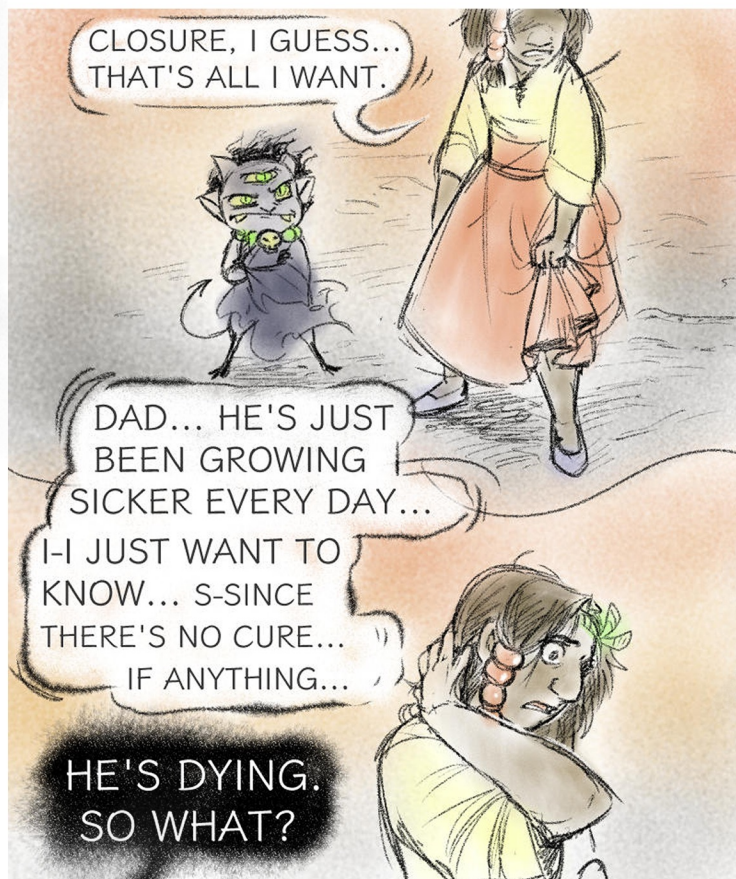
TAKE YOUR PESTILENCE
ELSEWHERE, DEMON.
BEGONE!

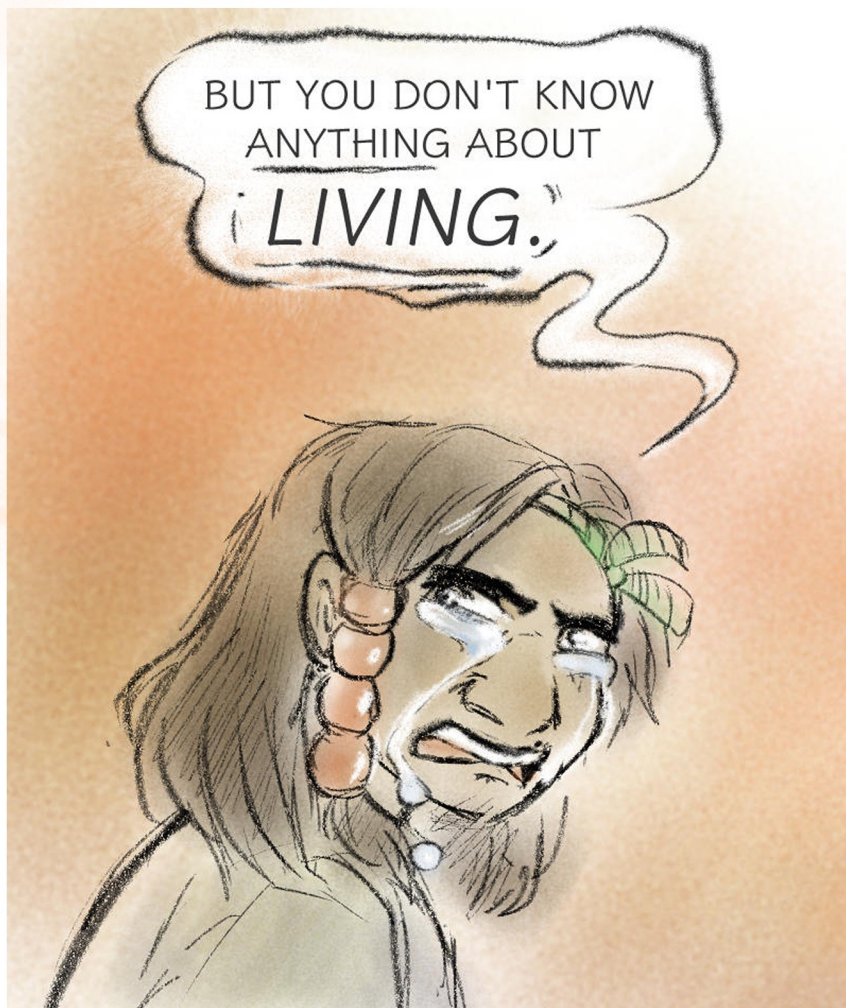
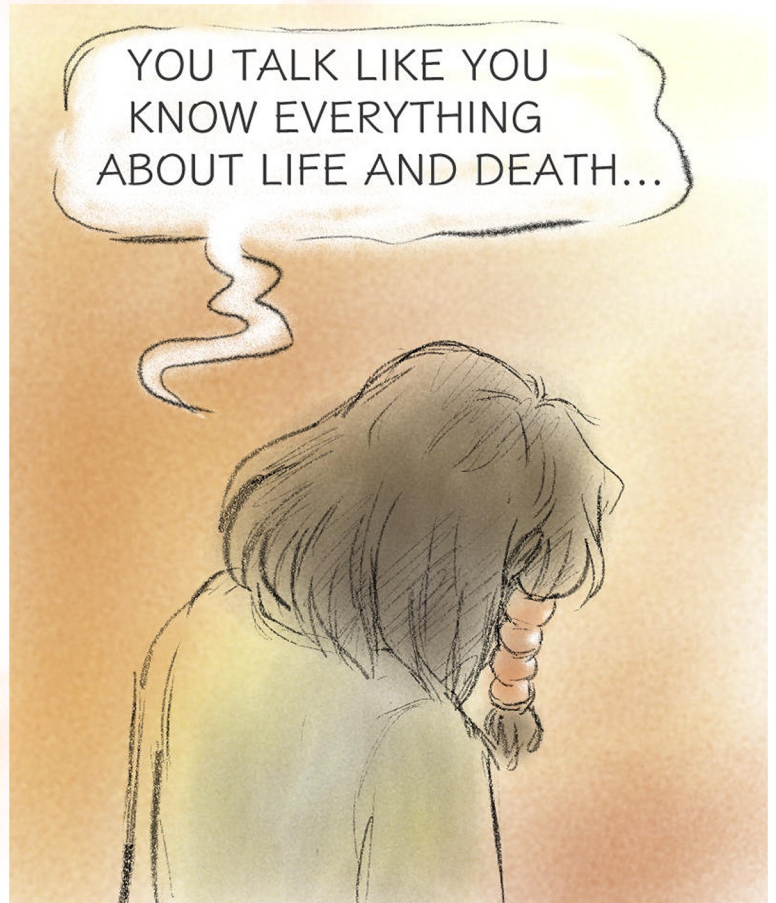
I WAS PLANNING
ON LEAVING ANYWAY!
GEEZ LOUISE!!

THEY DIDN'T
MEAN IT!
FORGIVE US!











INITIALLY, I THOUGHT NOTHING
WOULD COME OF THE CONFLICT.

USSHIN WOULD COME BACK THE
NEXT DAY AND WE WOULD
HANG OUT LIKE WE ALWAYS DO...
BUT...

THE NEXT DAY CAME...
THEN THE NEXT WEEK...
THEN THE NEXT MONTH...



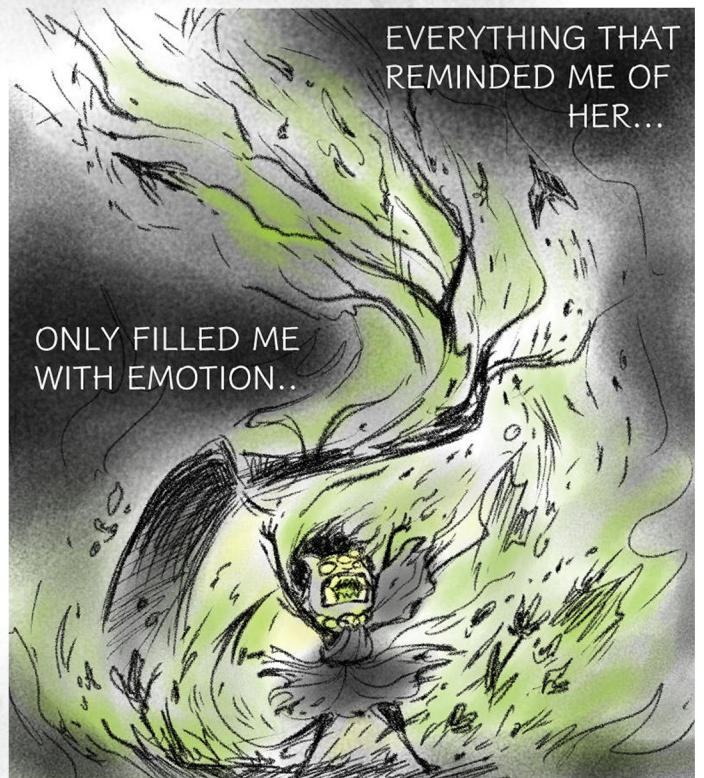
TIME PASSED AND STILL
NO SIGN OF USSHIN.
THOUGH I WAS ALONE, I COULDN'T
SHAKE HER OUT OF MY HEAD.



WHETHER SHE WAS
AVOIDING ME OR NOT,
I COULD NOT STOP
THE STORM SWELLING
WITHIN MY CHEST...

EVERYTHING THAT
REMINDED ME OF
HER...

ONLY FILLED ME
WITH EMOTION..



ANGER, DISGUST,
AND A FEELING
I COULD NOT
COMPREHEND.

IT'S IN MY NATURE TO DELIGHT
IN DESTRUCTION, YET...



THERE WAS NO JOY IN
THE CONSEQUENCES...

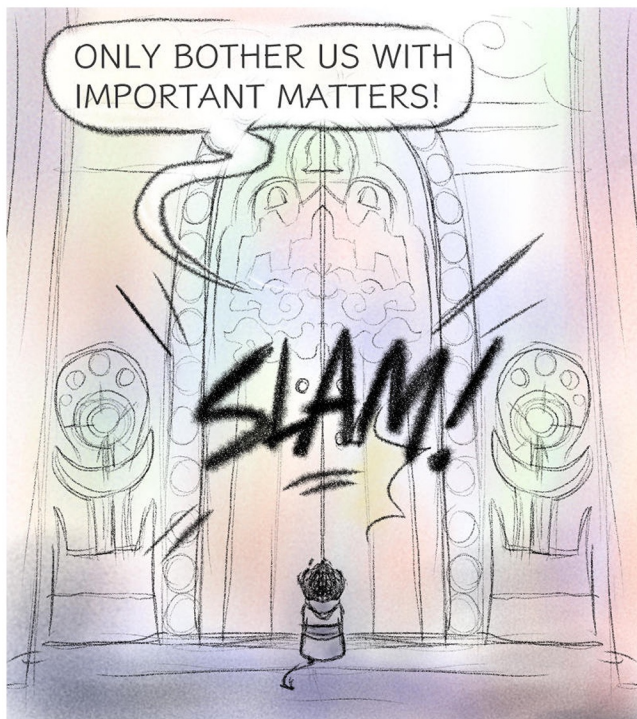


THERE HAS BEEN A DROP IN
OFFERINGS AND NOW LOOK...



ICHOR... BLOOD
OF GODS.





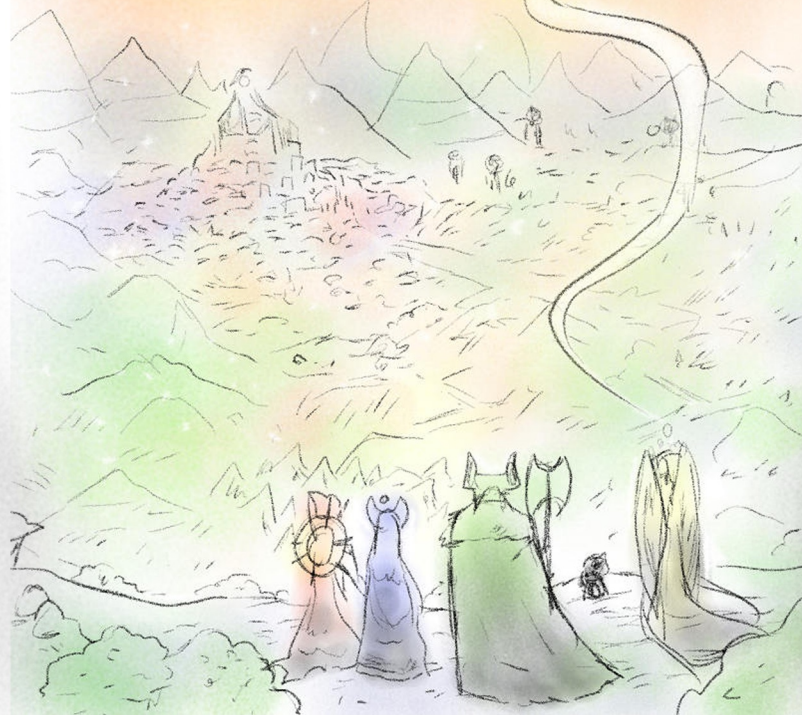
YEARS PASSED OF REBUILDING THE
GARDEN ALONE AND MASQUERADING
AS A SHRINE PRIEST.
I WAS SIMPLY EXISTING WITHOUT
PURPOSE OR AIM...



UNTIL I WAS APPROACHED ONE DAY...

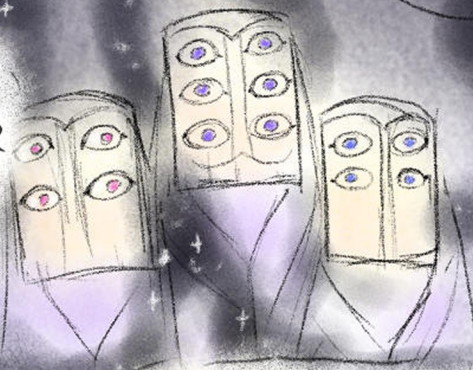


YUUSO, OUR TIME HERE IS
GROWING LIMITED...



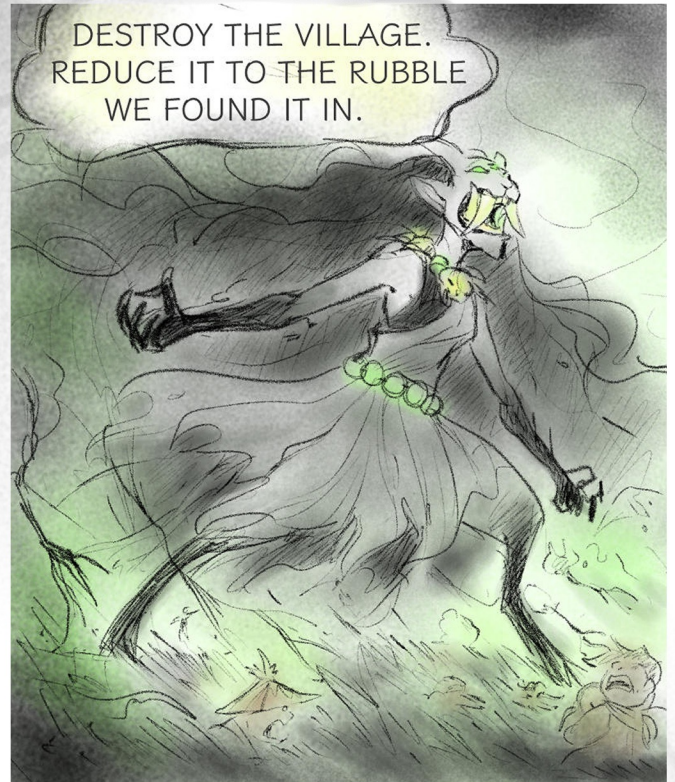
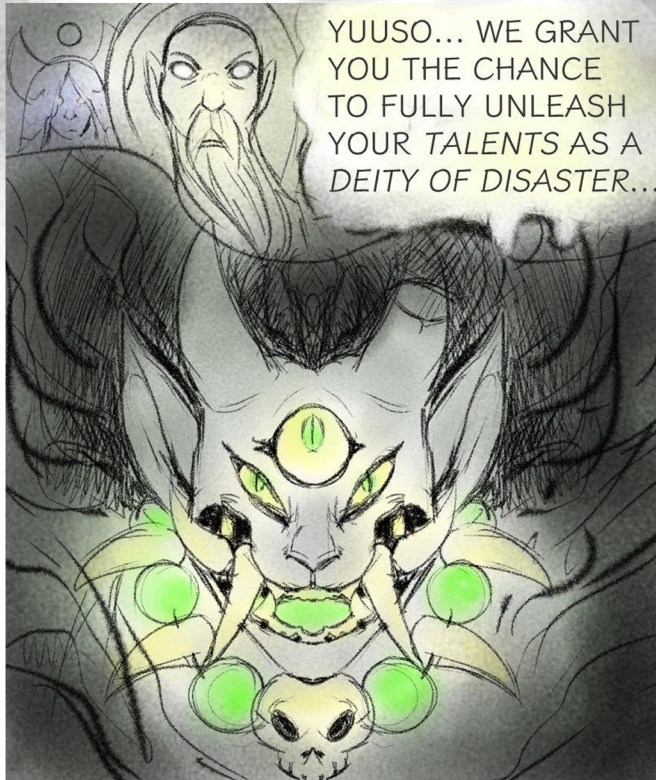
WE'RE BECOMING
MORTAL...

THE VILLAGE
WE ONCE SAVED
IS TURNING THEIR
BACK ON US BY
WORSHIPPING A
NEWER
PANTHEON.

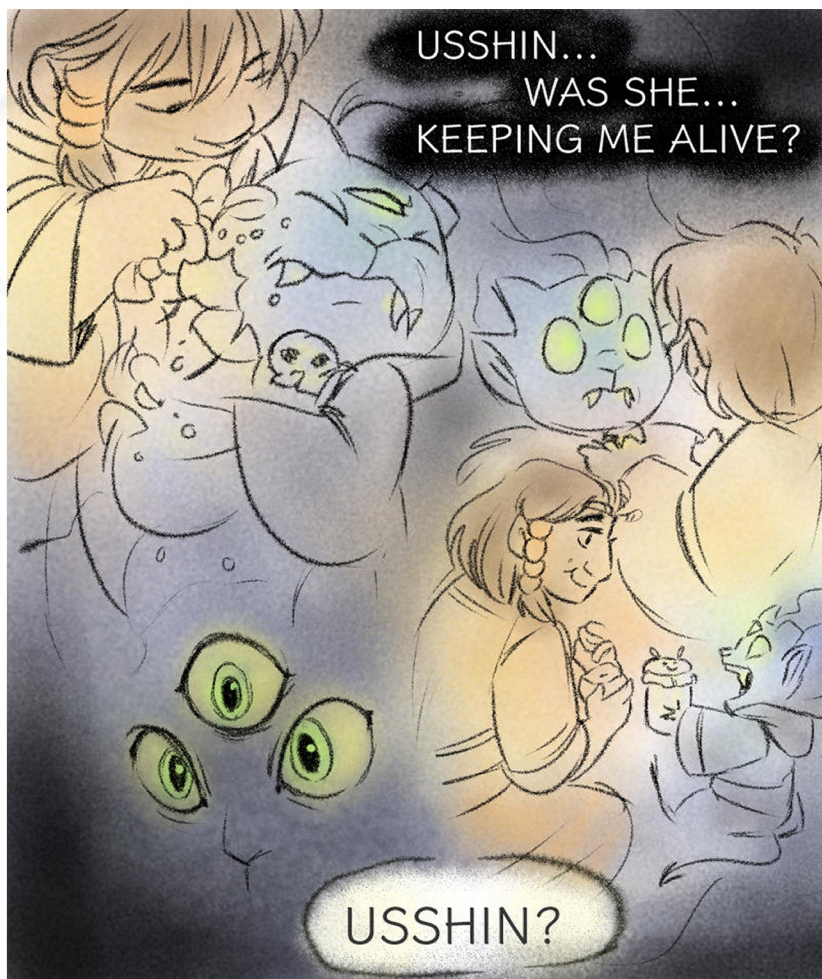
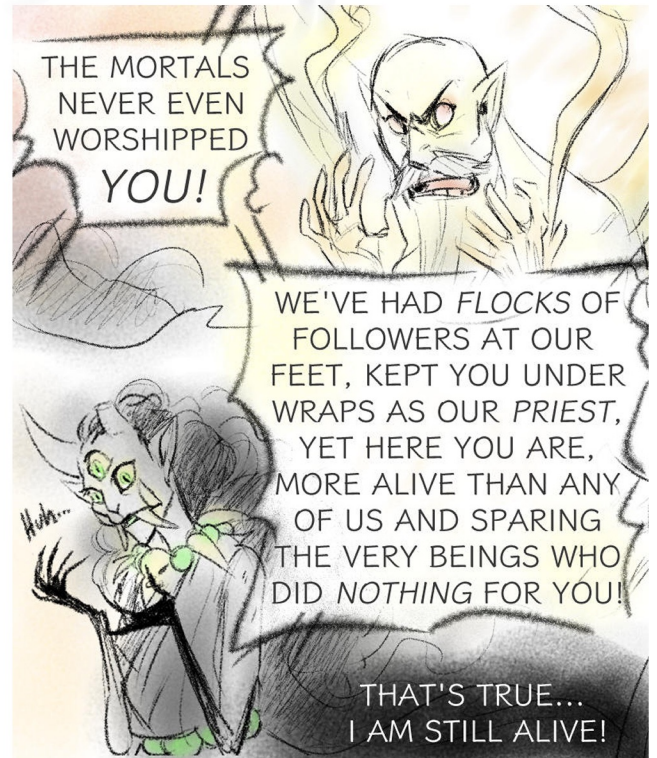


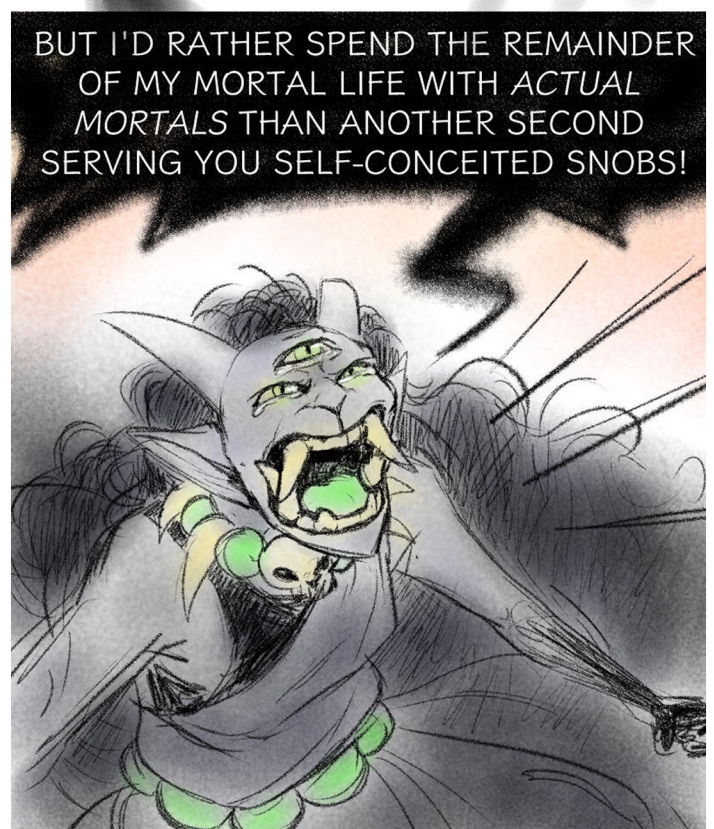
THE USURPERS I
SPEAK OF ARE TRIUS,
THE PANTHEON OF
BIRTH, DEATH, LIFE
AND ALL-AFTER.









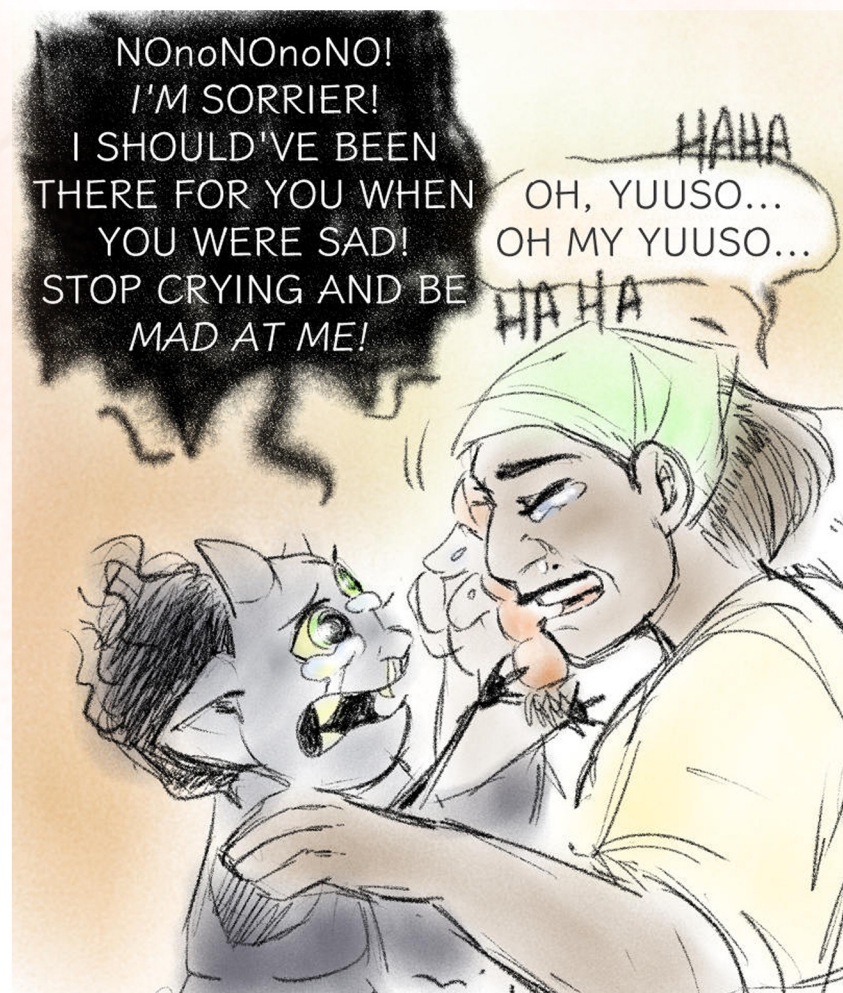
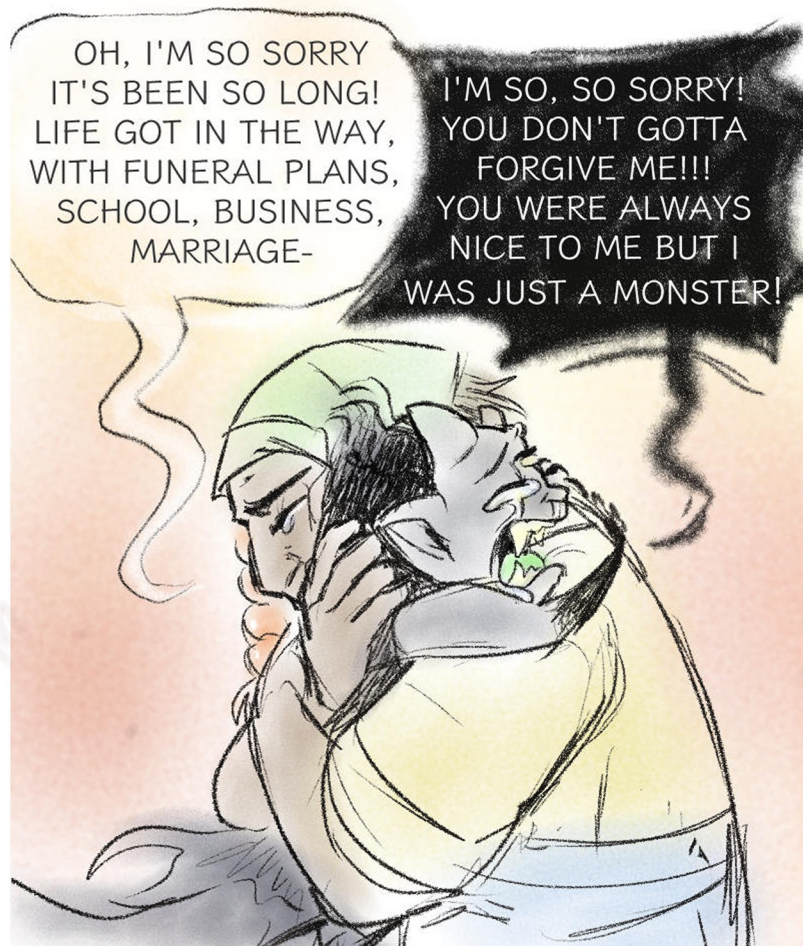


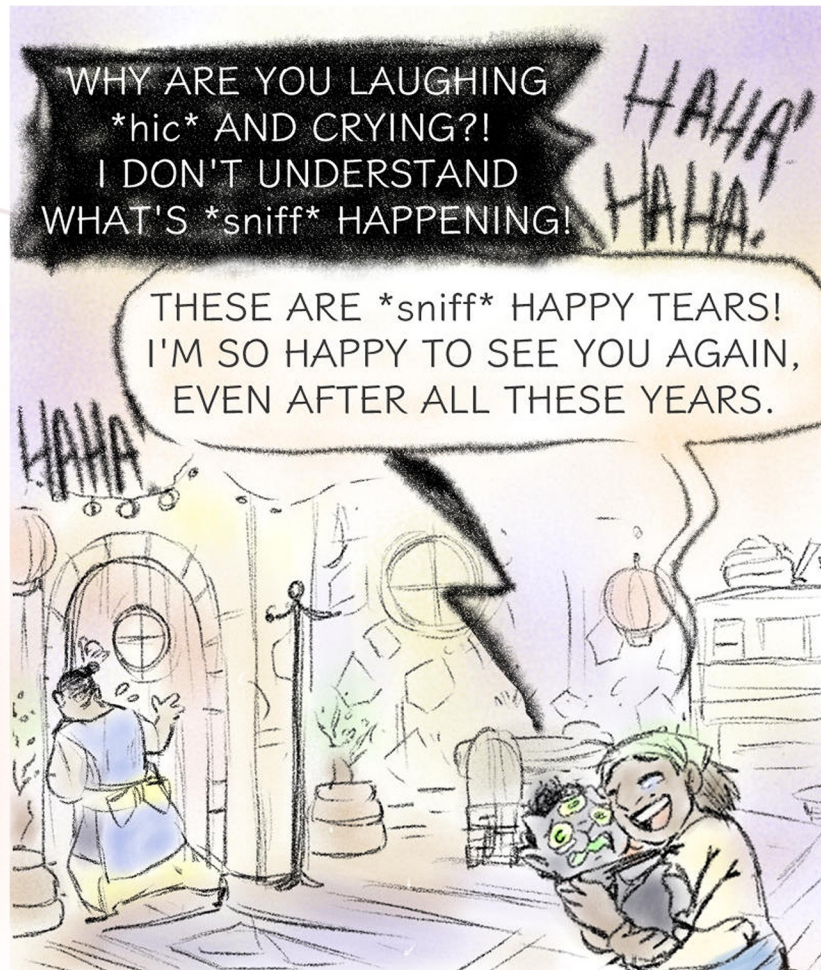












DESPITE THE YEARS APART, WE SPOKE
TO EACH OTHER AS IF IT WERE ONLY
YESTERDAY.

WE HAD LOST TIME TO
MAKE UP FOR, BUT WE HAD A FUTURE
TO LOOK FORWARD TO TOGETHER.





DESPITE HOW SHORT
LIFE IS, MAYBE ITS LOVE
THAT GIVES IT MEANING.

I SPENT MY DAYS
PAYING RESPECTS
TO USSHIN'S FATHER.

THOUGH I WILL
NEVER GRIEVE FOR
HIM LIKE HER...



SHE APPRECIATES MY COMPANY...
AND THAT'S ALL THE
UNDERSTANDING SHE NEEDS.

I HAD THE CHANCE TO WELCOME
USSHIN'S TINY HUMANS INTO MORTAL
EXISTENCE AND I WAS GIVEN A NEW
ROLE AS A DEITY...



NOW I WAS NOT
ONLY THE GOD
OF DISASTER...

BUT ALSO
THE GOD OF
PARENTS.



I SPENT MY TIME AMONG PEOPLE,
HELPING THE SHAKERY...



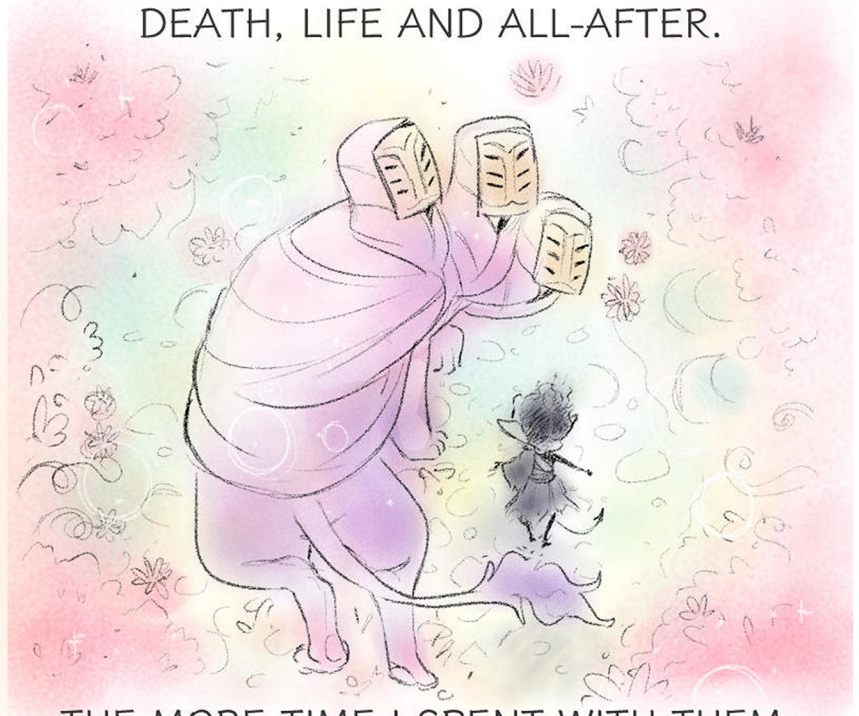
AND BUILDING COMMUNITY GARDENS
AND APIARIES FOR THE VILLAGE.



OF COURSE WE MADE TIME FOR REST
AND CELEBRATIONS AT THE TURN
OF THE SEASONS.



EVENTUALLY, I ACQUAINTED MYSELF
WITH THE TRIUS, PANTHEON OF BIRTH,
DEATH, LIFE AND ALL-AFTER.



THE MORE TIME I SPENT WITH THEM,
THE MORE THE BAGGAGE OF BITTERNESS
I ONCE CARRIED BEGAN TO SLIP OFF
MY SHOULDERS.

AS FOR MY OLD PANTHEON?



I CANNOT SAY AS I'VE
NEVER CROSSED PATHS
WITH THEM AGAIN.

PERHAPS THEY HAVE ALSO FOUND
UNCONDITIONAL LOVE LIKE I HAVE?

TIME CONTINUED TO TURN FOR
THE FLORA AND THE FAUNA.

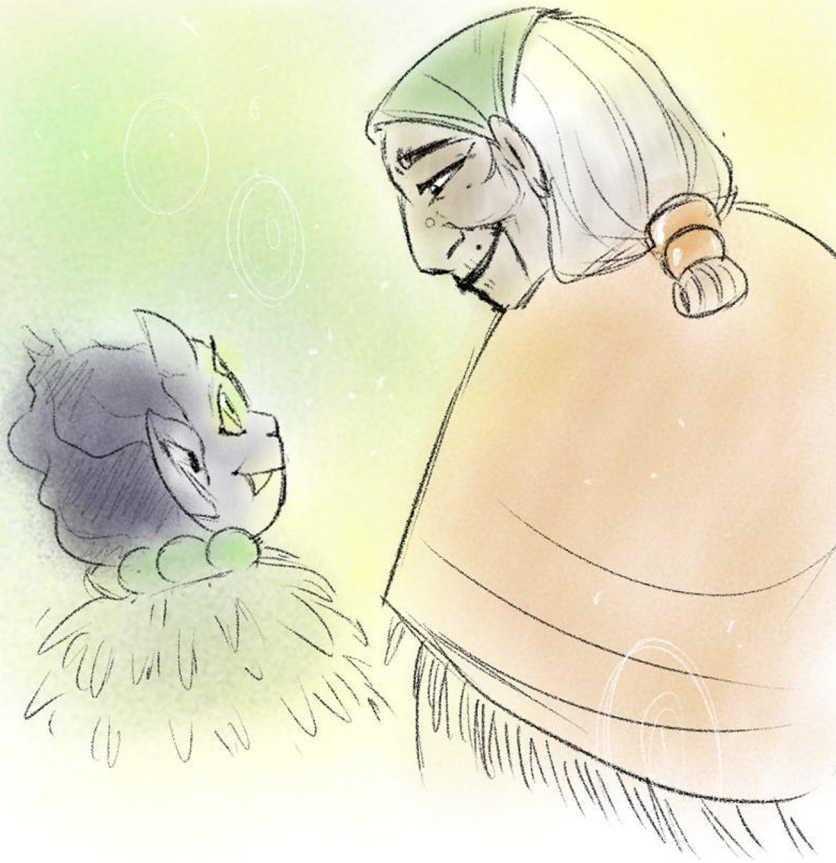
TIME CONTINUED TO TURN FOR
HUMANS AND DEITIES
UPON THE MORTAL PLANE ALIKE.

AND TIME CONTINUED TO TURN
FOR USSHIN AND ME.

EVEN AFTER SO LONG, I'M STILL
UNCERTAIN WHAT WILL HAPPEN
TO US ONCE THE ROAD ENDS.



WHEREVER THE DESTINATION
WILL BE...



I WILL GLADLY GO KNOWING I'VE
SPENT THE JOURNEY WITH
MY BEST FRIEND.





THE END.

CONCEPT ART AND CREATOR'S NOTE:

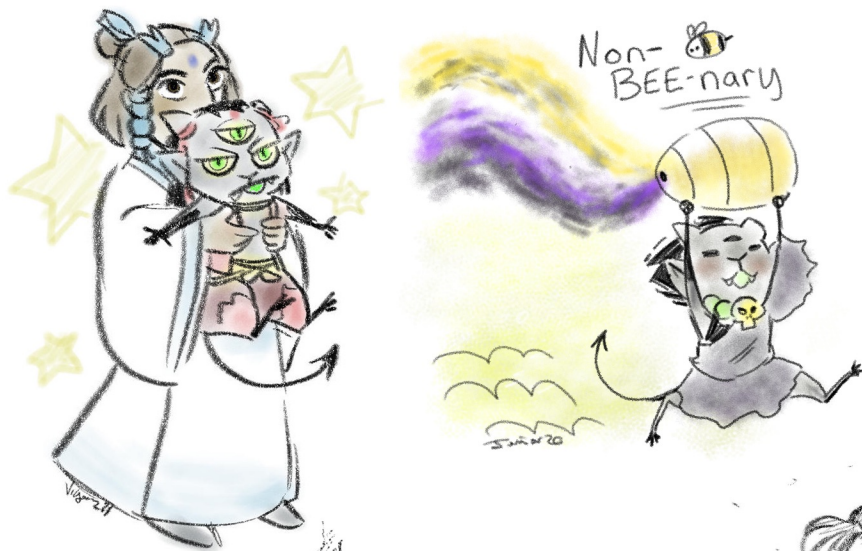
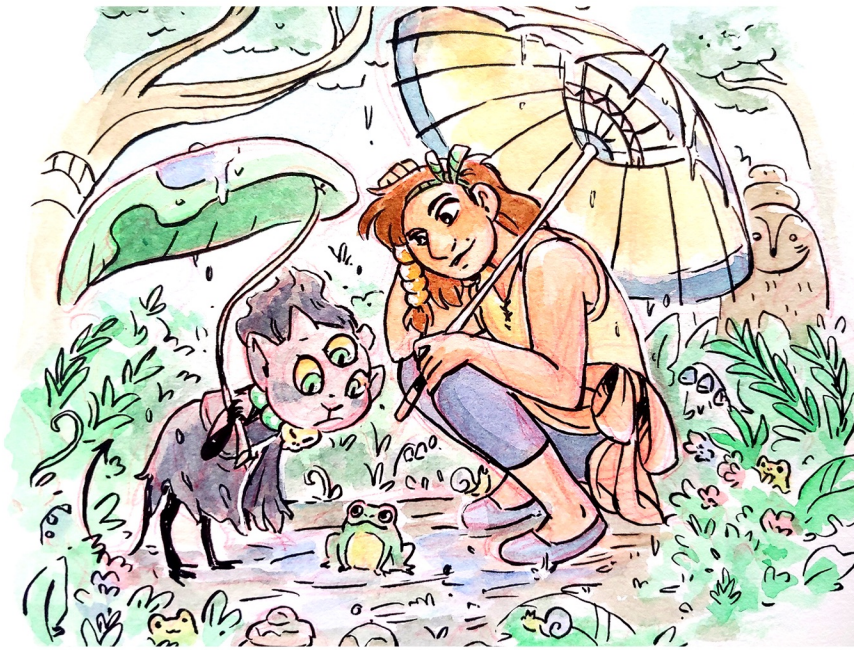
The Divine Intervention started as a college screenwriting idea back in 2013. The story itself is sort of a personal, spiritual reflection. I've always loved the themes of coexistence, feeling closest to a higher power through mundane acts of love, and a good ol' bittersweet ending to bring comfort through reality, such as death and growing up.

I did not want to target a particular religion through the story, so making a world naturally intertwined with many pantheons made for a fun exercise in world-building.

The story was originally set to be a romance between our two characters, but I felt a Ghibli-inspired relationship based on unconditional love made for a stronger story and compliments the idea of faith.

The Divine Intervention was a spiritual experience for me and I hope that you have found a sense of healing through reading it as well.





ABOUT THE CREATOR



A. "Junior" Vigorito is an animated illustrator and expert of unexpected cute.

They graduated from Columbus College of Art & Design with a BFA in illustration in 2015 and currently works on comics, sells at cons, and teaches art.

They're fond of mythical creatures, video games, and turtles.

You can follow them on most social media sites under the username Vigoburrito.

IN A WORLD WHERE GODS DESCEND UPON THE MORTAL PLANE AND THRIVE THROUGH WORSHIP, DISASTER DEITY YUUSO IS FORCED INTO THE HUMILIATING ROLE OF A SHRINE PRIEST BY THEIR OWN PANTHEON.

HOWEVER, A CHANCE MEETING WITH A SIMPLE FARMER GIRL WILL CHANGE YUUSO'S PERCEPTION ON LIFE AND MANKIND ITSELF IN THIS ILLUSTRATED TALE.





TO MY FRIENDS AND FAMILY

